The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO LAURA

Oh! where is the hand which the lyre so often
Has touch'd, tho' to mournful, yet sweetest of lays;
Oh! where is the heart whose effusions could soften,
And turn into sunshine my gloomiest days.

Oh! whither has fled that sweet warbler of spring,
That songstress whose voice could so calmly allay,
So dulcet the notes of sweet friendship could sing,
And pour round the heart its enlivening ray.

Oh! whither has fled that sweet "child of song?"
Does she breathe yet the air which gave harmony birth?
Oh! why is that voice mute—that lyre unstrung,
Where soft breathings so oft have made heaven of earth.

Have those notes which her friendship for me once inspir'd,
Ceas'd to yield the same pleasure they formerly gave;
Or Oh! has that feeling for Mary expired,
And in its warm birth-place discovered a grave.

Oh no! sure it is not, sure it cannot be so,
That a heart so susceptive of virtue as thine,
Can allow the foul bud of suspicion to grow,
And plant the sharp thorns of neglect around mine.

From thy youth I have known thee as virtuous as fair,
And have found all such sentiments strangers to thee—
Then alas! how can find in thy bosom a share,
Of a feeling unjust and so cruel to me.

Oh! why dost thou shun me—why flee in disdain—
The arms of a friend 'twas thy pride once to own,
A friend whose torn bosom fore'er shall retain,
A remembrance fond of those pleasures now flown.

Ah! yes, they are fled, and the harp which so often
Has thrill'd, tho' too mournful, yet sweetest of lays,
No longer vibrates to the sweet notes that soften,
And turn into sunshine life's gloomiest days.

Farewell! then my Laura, suspicion's dark gloom
Ne'er shall deepen the shade flung around me by sorrow—
A seat in *my breast* it shall never assume,
Nor the woes of *my heart* from its influence borrow.

And hereafter, when fate's final bolt shall be cast,
And the shadows of death shall encompass my bed,
My Laura may perceive then her error at last,
And the final sad tribute may pay to the dead.

Perhaps then her spirit with remorse may be shaken,
(Though too late) from her breast its foul inmate may flee,
The slumbering notes of her lyre may awaken,
In time to pour forth a sad requiem for me. MARY.

March 19th, 1826.

TO MARTHA,

Who accused the author of possessing a cold and unfeeling heart.

To kneel forever at one sacred shrine,
To cherish one bright image in the breast,
To deem one gentle maiden's charms divine,
And spurn the gaudy lustre of the rest.

To dream forever of her sparkling eye,
Her dewy lip, her bosom soft and clear;
In fancy to behold her ever nigh,
The weary wand'rings of life's path to cheer;

Around her gentle image to behold,
Celestial brightness, such as ne'er was giv'n
To fabl'd nymphs or sainted sires of old;—
All we believe and all we dream of Heav'n!

It thus to *feel*, and *love*, beyond control,
(From every sordid impulse far apart,)
Breathes the warm language of an ardent soul,
And the pure incense of a feeling heart:—

That heart, dear maid, that glowing heart is mine,
And the bright image of its worship—*thine*.

June 9th, 1826. SANCTE.

LOVE.

Oh, Love! where may thy magic rest?
Not in the gilded paths of fame,
Nor in the victor's laurel'd crest,
Neither within the poet's breast,
It foster'd not by woman's name.
'Tis she alone can bid thee rise
And claim the heart's fond sacrifice;
'Tis woman's smile alone can dart
Rapture's rich glances through the heart.

Oh love what may thine image be,
That thou art victor over all?
All, all must bow the suppliant knee,
To thy bright sceptre of victory,
And pay the homage in thy hall.
This hall, the heart, is feeling's home,
Deep passion dwells beneath its dome.
From thence, from thence, thine image flies,
In beauty's smile and woman's eyes.

Oh, love, whence may thy music flow,
That the soul melts away in tears,
Whene'er the strains of joy or woe,
If tinctur'd with thy fervent glow,
Comes like a flood o'er youthful years!
'Tis that thy harp is feeling's throne,
Its thrilling notes are struck alone,
From the deep sources where do rest
The heart strings of fond woman's breast.

June 12th, 1826. VERGENNES.

FROM ACKERMAN'S REPOSITORY.

WOMAN.

O Woman! Woman! thou art form'd to bless
The heart of restless man, to chase his care;
And charm existence by thy loveliness,
If light as the sunbeam, as the morning fair,
If but thy foot fell on a wilderness,
Flowers spring, and shed their fragrate blossoms there,
Shrouding the thorns that in thy path-way rise,
And scattering over it hues of paradise.

Thy voice of love is music to the ear,
Soothing and soft, and gentle as the stream
That strays mid summer flowers; thy glittering tear
Is mutely eloquent; thy smile a beam
Of light ineffable, so sweet, so clear,
It wakes the heart from sorrow's darkest dream;
Shedding a hallow'd lustre o'er our fate,
And when it beams we are not desolate!

No! no! when woman smiles, we feel a charm
Thrown bright around us, binding us to earth;
Her tender accents, breathing forth the balm
Of pure affection, give to transport birth:
Then life's wide sea is billowless and calm.
O lovely woman! thy consummate worth
Is far above thy frailty, far above
All earthly praise—than art the light of love!

CARE.

Care will dim the brightest eye,
While mournfully its tears are streaming,
And shadows round the brow will lie,
Where late the light of hope was beaming.

Care will wither every rose,
That blushing blooms on beauty's cheek,
And chase away the smile that glows
On lips, where love a home might seek.

Care will give a mournful tone,
To voices that once spoke in gladness,
While songs that breathed of joy alone,
Are warbled to the notes of sadness.

Care will haunt the youthful heart,
And give to gayest scenes a gloom,
And then when hope and peace depart,
Its victim finds an early tomb. SYLVIA.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

On the PRESENT and FUTURE STATE.

It hath pleased the Great Creator, in his adorable mercy, to place His creature man in the splendid habitation of this lower or external world, after providing in it all things necessary for his sustenance and comfort in an astonishing variety. It hath further pleased the same Almighty Being to make known to man, by the revelation of his Holy Word, the existence of another world, in which it is intended man should live forever, and, at the same time to inform him that that other world is in close connection with this, inasmuch that all effects produced in this lower or external world, are from causes which exist in that higher or interior world; and not only so, but that the soul or spirit of man, being in its nature spiritual and immaterial, is an inhabitant of that higher or interior world, even during its connexion with its material body here below. The two worlds, therefore, though called TWO, are evidently ONE, in like manner as soul and body are ONE, constituting together, the Lord's kingdom in heaven as it is in earth, and not separated from each other by any distance of space, but only by this condition of their existence, that all things in the higher or inner world are spiritual, and from a spiritual origin, whilst all things in the lower or external world are from a natural origin.

One striking difference, then, between our existence in the present life and in the future, is evidently this, that in the present life we are incumbered with a MATERIAL BODY, and consequently subject to the pressure of all its wants, its infirmities, its grossness, and its pains; whereas in the future life we are emancipated from this body, and thus are not only freed from the shackles and necessities of matter, but being invested with a spiritual body, the activities, sensations, and powers of which are infinitely better accommodated to our immortal spirits, we are in a capacity of enjoying all the bliss, and executing all the purposes of our minds far more exquisitely and more rapidly than when that bliss was blunted, and those purposes cramped by the clog of the body.

It was accordingly a maxim of ancient wisdom that THE CORRUPTIBLE BODY PRESSETH DOWN THE SOUL, AND THE EARTHLY TABERNACLE WEIGHETH DOWN THE MIND THAT MUSETH UPON MANY THINGS, (Wisdom of Solomon, IX. 15;) from which we are instructed that MATTER and MIND are of a quality and character perfectly distinct from each other, inasmuch that the inertness of the former operates rather as a clog and impediment to superior energies of the latter, and that at once obstructs its powers, and renders its joys less sensible and affecting.

Another remarkable difference also between the present life and the future is this: that the world which we at present inhabit is a MIXED world, in which, it is plain, there is a perpetual contention of opposing principles; so that, let the mind of man be ever so well disposed to tranquility and peace, it cannot help feeling disturbance more or less from the unsettled state of the elements with which it is surrounded, whilst HEAT and COLD and DARKNESS, CALM and STORM, SALUBRITY and PESTILENCE, &c. &c. are in such a constant succession to each other. It is not meant to insinuate by this observation, that the purposes of the Divine Providence in regard to man would, or could have been more effectually promoted, had the present world been LESS MIXED than it is; since there is every reason to believe that in the present MIXED state of the human mind, a corresponding mixture in the elements of matter may be rather conducive than otherwise to its purification and reformation: it is only intended therefore to say, that whilst the jarring sounds of discord thus assail our EXTERNAL ears, and keep us in perpetual alarm, it is scarcely possible for the mind to enjoy fully the harmony of its own purposes and thoughts, be they ever so well regulated, or ever in such perfect concord with the divine will and counsel. In the future life, however, we are taught to believe on the high authority of Divine Revelation, that if the state of the mind be at peace and in concord, so will also the world around be, since it is an immutable law of the eternal world, that EXTERNAL things shall harmonize perfectly with things INTERNAL; in other words, that such as the internal state of the mind is, such will be the external appearances by which it is encompassed. Heaven accordingly is described as an exact pattern of this harmony, because its blessed inhabitants are not only the subjects of all that is good and wise and orderly in their affections and thoughts, but behold goodness, wisdom and order in every thing around them, each inhabitant seeing himself, with all his purposes and persuasions, all his tempers and dispositions pourtrayed, as in a picture, in every external object, however minute, which is presented to his view. In the other life, therefore, every mind makes its own world, and this in agreement with the unchangeable law of the divine providence, whereas in this life every mind is compelled to live in a world made, not from itself and its own ruling principles, but from jarring material, which, howsoever they may administer to its future purification, are by no means conducive to its present happiness.

There is yet another consideration and this of no small moment, which marks an essential difference between the present and the future on the score of happiness, and that is THE STATE OF SOCIETY, OR OF SOCIAL INTERCOURSE, which I shall treat of in my next. V.

"It is very absurd (says d' Alembert) to give ourselves so much trouble to procure what certainly does not greatly contribute to our happiness. It is much easier to say,—"Could not I do without that?" This has long been my method; and I have derived great benefit from pursuing it."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Peter Single's Visit to Norristown.

"A man severe he was, and stern to view,
I knew him well, and every truant knew."
Goldsmith.

When we contemplate the varieties of nature with the eye of a Philosopher, what numberless beauties seem dancing before us, but look with the eye of a casual observer they appear

"All dark and comfortless."

And remove him from the scene, the exclamation will be as from a dream—

"Where are those visions that haunted
Me e'en now,"

Without leaving the least tangible impression on his mind. I do not flatter myself in the possession of this eminent gift, through which all nature appears to such an advantage; but when I stood on a high rock, projecting, and seemingly tottering over the river Schuylkill, a short distance below the beautiful village of Norristown, I could not resist the inclination to repeat aloud with the poet—

'Who can behold such beauties and be silent.'

At the base of this prominent feature of the surrounding scenery, gently meandered the lovely stream, on whose fair bosom, (at that moment) like the fabled Fawn, was seen the Comet-Packet. On each side of the river delightful meadows is seen gradually to recede from the shore, until they mingle with wheat and rye fields, which present to the traveller their richly laden bosoms, in all the pride of nature's superabundance. The rock on which I stood rises perpendicularly from the Schuylkill on the eastern side, and from its extreme height, you can gradually descend until you gain the ridge road, which leads you to Norristown. The view from the spot above described is truly romantic, beautiful, sublime—the landscape conveys the eye far from the surrounding beauties, to the blue capped mountains, encircling the scene in a gilded horizon. The dam which extends the whole width of the river, pouring over its level bank a white sheet of water, and mingling with the more silent pool below, breaks upon the ear in the wild music peculiar to that element. By the activity and enterprize of men whose object is to extend the manufacturers of our country, this scene is enlivened by the sound of the busy wheel; and the still more pleasing one of the loom, while thus adding to the scene, speaks the improvement and industry of the place.

Seven years had created a visible change—the present mode of conveyance up and down the Schuylkill, and the ready sales in the city of Philadelphia for the various articles manufactured, and the commodities of the country, keeps up a continual round of active industry. I gazed on the scenes of my youthful frolics—here was the green sward where our busy feet had often trod, and fancy even pointed out the impression of a youthful jump—it was but visionary—hundreds had passed that spot and erased it; but time can never erase the recollection from the heart—'tis inscribed here indelibly.

Weary with the journey, fatigue had been made me start—the sound brought fresh to mind many little incidents, and even the stern look of a kind and attentive teacher, seemed at the moment fixed on me—the impression was but momentary—time had long passed, and he whose memory is treasured in the hearts of those whom change of scene have scattered over various parts of the world, is, alas! far distant; and permit me here to observe that since the absence of the Rev. John Jones* the academy has been but illy conducted—a dull monotony seemed to prevail around it, and the genius which originally held its torch around this sea of learning, seemed glimmering in the ruins of cold neglect. With a hope it will be resuscitated with renewed light is the wish of PETER SINGLE.

* It must, however, be observed, that the Rev. gentleman above alluded to, had a very extensive Boarding School, composed chiefly of the sons of rich parents from Philadelphia, and various parts of the country. Attempts have been made to renew it, but failed.

From Janus, or Edinburgh Literary Almanack.

THE TRANSPORT.

The great eye of day was wide open and a joyful light filled the air, heaven and ocean. The marble clouds lay motionless far and wide over the deep blue sky, and all memory of storm and hurricane had vanished from the magnificence of that immense calm. There was but a gentle fluctuation on the deep, and the seabirds floated steadily there, or dipped their wings for a moment in the wreathed foam, and again wheeled sportively away into the sunshine. One ship—only one single ship—was within the encircling horizon, and she had lain there as if at anchor since the morning light, for although all her sails were set, scarcely a wandering breeze touched her canvass, and her flags hung on the staff and at the peak, or lifted themselves up at intervals, and then sunk again into motionless repose. The crew paced not her deck, for they knew that no breeze could come, till after meridian—and it was the Sabbath day.

A small congregation were singing praises to God in that chapel, which rested almost as quietly on the sea as the house of worship in which they had been used to pray, then rested far off on a foundation of rock in a green valley of their forsaken Scotland. They were emigrants, not hoped ever again to see the mists of their native mountains. But as they heard the voice of their psalm, each singer half forgot that it blended with the sound of the sea, and almost believed himself sitting in the kirk of his own beloved parish. But hundreds of billowy leagues intervened between them and the little tinkling bell that was now toling their happier friends to the quiet house of God.

And now an old grey headed man rose to pray, and held up his withered hands in fervent supplication for all around, whom, in good truth, he called his children, for three generations were with the patriarch on that tabernacle. There, some group, were husbands and wives standing together, in awe of Him, who held the deep in the hollow of his hand—there, youths and maidens, linked together by the feeling of the same destiny, some of them perhaps, hoping, when they reached the shore, to lay their heads on one pillow; there, children hand in hand, hoping in the wonders of the ocean; and there were infants smiling on the stormy deck, and unconscious of the meaning of hymn or prayer.

A low, continued growing noise, was heard struggling beneath the deck, and a sailor cried with a loud voice, 'Fire, fire! the ship's on fire!' Holy words died on the prayer's tongue; the congregation fell asunder; and pale faces, with eyes, groans, shrieks, and outcries, rent the silence of the lonesome sea. No one for a while knew the other, as all were hurried as in a whirlwind up and down the ship. A dismal heat, all unlike the warmth of that beautiful sun, came stifling on every breath. Mothers, who in their first terror had shuddered but for themselves, now clasped their infants to their breasts, and lifted up their eyes to heaven. Bold, brave men, grew white as ashes, and hands strengthened by toil and storm trembled like the aspen leaf. "Gone, gone, we are all gone!" was now the cry, yet no one knew whence that cry came; and men glared reproachfully on each other's countenance, and strove to keep down the audible beatings of their own hearts. The desperate love of life drove them instinctively to their stations, and the water was poured, as by the strength of giants, down among the mouldering flames. But the devouring element roared up into the air; and the deck, masts, sails, and shrouds, were one crackling and hissing sheet of fire.

'Let down the boat!' was now the yell of brave voices, and in an instant she was filled with women and children, and all who were fast drowning moved convulsively towards that little ark. Some sunk down at once into oblivion; some grasped it nothing with their disappearing hands; some seized in vain unquenched pieces of the fery wreck; some would fain have saved a friend almost in the last agonies; and some strong in a savage despair, tore from the clenched fingers that would have dragged them down, and forgot in fear both love and pity.

Enveloped in flames and smoke, yet insensible as a corpse to the burning, a frantic mother flung down her baby among the crew; and as it fell among the upward oars unharmed, she shrieked out a prayer of thanksgiving. 'Go, husband, go; for I am content to die! Oh! live, live, my husband, for our Willy's sake.' But in the prime of life, and with his manly bosom full of health and hope, the husband looked but for a moment till he saw his child was safe, and then, taking his young wife in his arms, sat down beneath the burning fragments of the sail, with the rest that were resigned, never more to rise up till the sound of the last trumpet, when the faithful and the afflicted shall be raised to breathe forever empyrean air.

DUELLING.

There is scarcely any subject on which more discordant opinions are entertained than on that of duelling; and whilst one party condemn it as a flagrant violation of all the laws both of God and man, others are contented to represent it as a necessary evil. Without, however, discussing at present the expediency of the practice, it appears that if an appeal must, in any case, be made to arms, the great object should be to place the champions on an equal footing, and prevent, as far as possible, the better cause from yielding to the more skilful combatant. In one single solitary instance has this been attained. On the borders of Austria and Turkey, where a private pique, or private quarrel of a single individual, might the desolation of a province, and perhaps even the more extended horrors of a national war, whensoever any serious dispute arises between two subjects of the different empires, recourse is had to terminate it, to what is called "the custom of the frontier." A spacious plain or field is selected, whither, on an appointed day, judges of the respective nations repair, accompanied by all those whom curiosity or interest may assemble. The combatants are not restricted in the choice or number of their arms, or in their method of fighting, but each is at liberty to employ whatsoever he conceives is most advantageous to himself, and avail himself of every article to ensure his own safety, and destroy the life of his antagonist. One of the last times that this method of deciding a quarrel on the frontiers was resorted to, the circumstances were sufficiently curious, and the recital of them may serve to illustrate what is mentioned above.

The phlegmatic German, armed with the most desperate weapon in the world—a rifled pistol mounted on a carbine stock, placed himself in the middle of the field; and conscious that he would infallibly destroy his enemy, if he could once get him within shot, began coolly to smoke his pipe. The Turk, on the contrary, with a pistol on each side, and two more in his holsters, and two more in his breast, and a carbine at his back, and a dagger in his belt, advanced like a moving magazine, and, galloping round his adversary, kept incessantly firing at him. The German conscious that little or no danger was to be apprehended from such a marksman and such weapons, deliberately continued to smoke his pipe. The Turk at length perceiving a sort of little explosion, as if his antagonist's pistol had missed fire, advanced like lightning to cut him down, and almost ere that he was shot dead. The only German had put some gunpowder into his pipe, the light of which his enemy mistook, as the other had foreseen would be the case, for a flash in the pan, and no longer fearing the superior skill and superior arms of his adversary, he fell a victim to them both, which seconded by artifice.

JOHN HANCOCK

The circumstances attending the election of John Hancock, to the presidency of the Continental Congress, in 1775, are thus related by Mrs. Warren, in her history of the American Revolution:

"The absence of the late worthy president of congress, Mr. Randolph, and the arrival of Mr. Hancock, at Philadelphia, at the fortunate moment, when the enthusiasm inspired by Gage's proclamation was at its height, both concurred to promote his elevation. He was chosen to preside in the respectable assembly of delegates, avowedly on the side principle of his having been proscribed by general Gage. It was *unanimitly* said by a member of congress, that 'they would show *Master Hancock*, how little they cared for act, by choosing a Massachusetts man, for their president, who had been recently excluded from pardon by public proclamation.' The event was suddenly made, and with rather too much levity for the times, or for the dignity of the office.

Mr. Hancock's modesty prompted him for a moment to hesitate on the unexpected event, as it diminished his own qualifications, when one of the members, of a more robust constitution, and less delicacy of manners, took him in his arms and placed him in the presidential chair."

From this interesting incident the reader is forced to draw an inference, which, beyond a doubt, is erroneous in itself, and unjust in relation to the persons alluded to. It is absurd to impute any thing like fear to Hancock, or were he really deficient in decision and firmness, his acceptance of the presidency of congress would scarcely have increased the odium under which he already laboured; he had previously passed the Rubicon, and had been long marked out as one of the first objects of royal vengeance. We must seek for some other cause for the backwardness displayed by this distinguished patriot, on this occasion, and none offer themselves to our mind, more natural than modesty and unobtrusiveness, which are ever the attendants of real merit. And eminent and prominent as he was, he could still say, with great truth, in reference to his colleagues,

"Never before stood I in such a presence."

But there are other reasons; Mr. Hancock was not the only member nominated for this office; among others, Benjamin Harrison was spoken of. This gentleman, one of the most distinguished and zealous men of Virginia, occupied a conspicuous station, in our political ranks, from the moment of his arrival in Philadelphia as a delegate. Inheriting a princely estate, which enabled him to indulge, to the most liberal extent, the natural hospitality of his character, he formed a noble establishment in the south, "an open house." Enthusiastic in the cause of independence, decided in the means to be employed, and unwearied in the pursuit of his object, his friends viewed him, as it is said, as a proper person to preside, at this critical juncture, over the continental congress. He was also nearly connected with the late venerable president, Peyton Randolph. He repelled all advances on this subject, and joined those, who perceived a peculiar fitness in selecting a northern gentleman, who, in addition to his unbounded devotion to the cause of freedom, appeared on the floor of congress, as the particular object of ministerial jealousy and proscription. Mr. Harrison took a decided part in his election; when the appointment was announced, and Mr. Hancock evinced some degree of embarrassment, he stepped forward and bore him to the chair, not *rudely* or *indelicately*, but with that kind of good-humoured and easy familiarity, which characterizes the gentry of the south. Benjamin Harrison was a polished gentleman, and always high in the confidence of his country; when he retired from congress, he became a member of the Virginia house of delegates, and continued as such, until after the siege of York-Town, when he succeeded Mr. Nelson, as governor of Virginia.

The moral tendency of the following tale must strike every one. It will be read with deep interest, and when perused, we think it cannot fail to produce its effect. Every means should be used to show the absurdity, and heap contempt and throw ridicule on a practice, as diabolical and murderous, as it is opposed to the spirit of civilization, moral principle, and common sense.

A SOLDIER'S REVENGE.

The decree of the French Convention that one-third of the officers of the army should be named by the government, was very ill received, on that liberty which they had bought at the expense of so many crimes; and what rendered the measure still more disgusting to them was, that the officers thus named, who were generally the minions of some great men, were in most cases very unfit for the situation which favor, not merit, had procured them.

It was during this epoch that Charles La Croix, a young man of good family was named to the captaincy of a regiment stationed in Provence. His appointment was peculiarly disagreeable to the officers of that regiment, because they were all extremely attached to their first lieutenant; they had joined unanimously in recommending him to the Convention for the vacant company, which to say the truth, he well merited by the services he had rendered his country; services of which his scars presented abundant testimonials. The officers espoused his cause with more than common eagerness; and it was determined *nem. con.* to make unusually short work with the new intruder.

La Croix presented himself at the colonel's house, wholly unsuspicious of the persecution which awaited him. The officer had need of all his prejudices against the new comer to enable him to persist in the resolution he had formed of receiving him very coldly. He was a noble looking youth of about twenty-two, whose handsome manly countenance was rendered extremely prepossessing by a blend expression of frankness, bravery and benevolence.

"I hope sir," cried he, in an austere tone, "you will pay proper attention to the duties of your command; and that you will not attempt to introduce into my regiment the vices of Paris." "Colonel," replied the young man, with an ingenuous blush, "I trust that you will have reason to be satisfied with me. I shall endeavor to follow the example of my comrades, and I hope that my efforts to gain their regard will obtain for me the benefit of their advice, which I am certain I must, from my inexperience, have great need of." "Sir," replied the colonel roughly, "you would have acted more wisely if you had acquired the experience you must be so much in want of, before you took upon yourself the command of a company. Look at your first lieutenant, and judge how painful it must be to see himself commanded by one of your age, by a mere novice in a profession of which he is thoroughly master."

"I feel all the truth of your observation," replied La Croix, in a modest but firm tone "but do me the justice, sir, to believe, that I am not here by my own choice. I would gladly have contented myself with an inferior rank, but my patron thought it beneath him to solicit any thing under a captaincy.—If, however, colonel, you find my inexperience renders me unfit for the duties of my post, I shall certainly resign it."

The colonel turned his back upon him without reply. La Croix then addressed himself to Valmont, the first lieutenant, and begged him to present him to his brother officers. "You are old enough to introduce yourself, sir," was the answer delivered in the most disobliging tone. It brought a blush of anger to the young man's face, but recollecting himself, and persevering in friendly expression in his countenance round him, he bowed and retired.

Next day, according to the usual custom, he called upon each of the officers. They had expected his visit, and they took their measures accordingly. He had the mortification to hear them all their servants, one after another, in a tone evidently meant for his ear, that they were not at home. They met him at the parade with averted or insolent looks; no one returned his civilities or even answered his questions. In at the coffee house he proposed to one of them a game of billiards, he was refused, and directly after another was accepted without the slightest apology being made to him.

For some time La Croix endured this treatment in silence, but to judge from the expression of his eloquent countenance, not without feeling very severe mortification; particularly when one stranger, who was playing at billiards with Valmont at the coffee-house, asked his opinion on a doubtful point of the game and just as he was about to give it, Valmont interrupted him by exclaiming, "I protest against that gentleman's opinion in any thing that concerns me." "And for what reason?" cried a young ensign, who thought that he now saw the moment to force La Croix to fight. "Because," replied the lieutenant scornfully, "I like him not." At these words La Croix fixed his eyes upon Valmont with an expression of fierceness which was almost immediately succeeded by a look of sorrow. He was evidently on the point of breaking out; but constraining himself by a strong effort, he quitted the coffee-house without speaking, and from that day entered it no more.

after him, "there's no proving with his sword." "It is singular enough," cried the young ensign, who had tried to draw him into a quarrel by the insidious question he put to Valmont, "for he is certainly no coward."

"How, no coward! a fellow who puts up with every insult is not a coward?—You joke." "No, faith I do not; and if you had seen him look when you told him so plumply that you did not like him, you would agree with me that he must be brave at bottom." Valmont replied only by a look of incredibility, and the conversation dropped.

Although the amiable manners of La Croix had failed to conciliate the minds of his comrades, they gained him the good will of all the gentry of the town, to whom his situation and the respectability of his birth and connexions introduced him. Among those who shewed him particular marks of attention was General Bellegrade, a veteran officer, who had known his father, and who invited him to consider his house as his own. This acquaintance was extremely agreeable to the young man: the general had an amiable wife and two charming daughters, with whom he soon found himself domesticated; and they on their part were so pleased with him, that the veteran said to him one day with the frankness of a soldier, "We look upon you already as one of ourselves."

These words delighted La Croix, on whom the charms of Eugenie, the second daughter, had made a very strong impression. He opened his heart to the general, and had the satisfaction to hear, that if he could make himself agreeable to the Lady, he had nothing to fear from her parents, the consent of his own being understood.

The notice taken of La Croix by the gentry of the town, and above all, the consideration which he enjoyed in the Bellegrade family, were a fresh cause of irritation to his enemies: he was, however, so punctual in the discharge of his duties, and so much upon his guard, that some weeks elapsed, without their being opportunely presented itself.

A squadron of hussars, with whom the regiment had some time before been in garrison at the frontiers, came to share their quarters in Provence.—The officers of La Croix's regiment invited the others to a dinner at their mess. La Croix was one of the company; and the cavalry officers, who were not blinded by prejudice, were delighted with his frank social manners. The applause given to his lively sallies, and the laughter which his bonmots excited, provoked some of the most inveterate of his enemies to turn him into ridicule. But he replied with so much good humored drollery, and turned the laugh against them in a manner at once so clever and so free from asperity, that they could find no fair pretence to insult him. The officers of the hussars shook him heartily by the hand, and shewed so much admiration of his conduct that Valmont's anger was inflamed to the highest pitch. "What, St. Maur!" cried he abruptly, addressing one who seemed the most delighted with young La Croix, "you who have gained your epaulets at the point of your sword, you who have so many honorable wounds as testimonials of your services, can you suffer yourself to be dazzled by the trashy nothings of a man who owes his promotion to favor alone?"

"How!" cried St. Maur, briskly drawing back his chair, which was close to that of La Croix, "is it really possible that you belong to a class which all brave men detest!"

"Yes, captain, it is unfortunately true, my commission is neither the meed of my services, nor the fruit of the suffrages of my companions. God knows often I have regretted that it should be so, and impatiently I wait for an opportunity of proving to my comrades, that I am worthy to march with them under the banners of my country."

"That is all very well for the future," said St. Maur coldly, "but it is nothing to the purpose at present. Valmont has insulted you, and there is but one way in which you can answer him. What!" added he more sharply, seeing that La Croix remained silent, "would you prove yourself insensible to the honor of a Frenchman?" "He is a coward!" said the lieutenant.

Without not ending his speech, La Croix said to St. Maur, "I should indeed prove myself insensible to honor were I to commit a base action; but I defy the world to prove me guilty of one."

"What, do you not think it base to suffer yourself to be called a coward?"

"No; for if abuse dishonored a man, whose name would be unstained?" The most illustrious patriots, the greatest heroes might then be dishonored by the folly of the drunkard, or the infamous language of a blackguard."

"Ah! pshaw! all this sort of abstract reasoning does very well in the discussions of philosophers, or the writings of moralists; but we learn a different lesson in the school of honor. In a word, our creed is, that an insult leaves a stain which can only be effaced by the blood of the insulter. Such has always been the custom of the army, and he who enters it must conform to its usages."

"I beg pardon, this custom is not so ancient as you suppose: the Greeks and Romans——"

"What have we to do with them?—The customs of France are the only customs that Frenchmen ought to follow: it is clear enough that you must fight your antagonist, or he must apologize to you, or—"

"I apologize?" cried Valmont, "never!"

"You must fight then M. La Croix or quit the regiment."

"I hope to settle the affair without doing one or the other, by bringing back my comrade to sentiments more just to me, and more honorable to himself."

He turned to the door; but Valmont called

to him in an imperious tone, "before you go, sir, I expect that you will name the hour and place where you will meet me to-morrow to decide our difference."

"M. Valmont, I know you to be a brave, and I would willingly think you an honorable man, take then I request you, three days to reflect on this subject; to ask yourself coolly and dispassionately, how far this thirst for the blood of a man who never injured you is consistent with true honor. I hope at the end of that time to find you in a more just way of thinking, and that you will assist me to convince these gentlemen, that it is not necessary to shed blood because a word has been dropped inconsiderately." At these words cries of indignation resounded from all present, and La Croix left the room, while they were swearing that he should fight or quit the regiment.

The slights with which they had before treated him were nothing to the insolent contempt they showed him during the three following days, and the patience with which he supported it appeared in their eyes a meanness that nothing could justify. The general had been immediately informed of what had passed, and full of the prejudices of the military profession, he remonstrated with him in the strongest terms upon his conduct, and ended by forbidding him his house till he had wiped out the stain upon his honor. Eugenie was forbidden to see or to write to him; but for the first and only time the gentle girl disobeyed the will of her parent, by conveying a line to La Croix expressive of her approbation of his conduct, and of her hope that Heaven would give him strength of mind to persevere in it. His heart swelled with a mingled sensation of pleasure and pain as he read this letter. "Yes, dearest Eugenie," cried he, "you, and you alone understand me, and in your approbation of my conduct, I could find [illegible] to preserve that approbation so precious to my heart, how long shall I be able to defend myself against the commission of a crime at which I shudder?"

When the three days were expired, he entered the coffee house at the moment that all the officers were assembled. "M. Valmont," said he, addressing his antagonist, "I hope that I now find you in a disposition to appreciate more justly the motives of my conduct. I am satisfied that in your heart you acquit me of cowardice; but I frankly avow, that a duel inspires me with horror, and never will I willingly raise my arm but against the enemies of my country. I do not ask you for any apology. I am willing to bury the past in oblivion; accept my hand and let us be friends."

"I shall never be friends with a man who acts like a poltroon."

"Then I must fight?"

"To be sure you must," cried all the officers at once.

"Very well then, let our difference be decided to-morrow morning at six o'clock, in presence of three officers of our corps and three of the hussars. As the party challenged, I ought to have choice of the weapons; but I waive it."

"If I am to name them, I say swords."

Valmont smiled with a peculiar expression in his countenance, and retired without making any observation.

"So then," cried St. Maur, "we have at last provoked this pretty gentleman to run the chance of being let blood." "I think," said another of the officers, "it is doubtful after all." "No" cried Valmont, "whatever strange actions the fellow has got in his head, I do firmly believe he is no coward. The tone of his voice, the firmness of his look, assure me of his courage, and I should be almost sorry to have used him as I have done, if I did not consider that after all he will have an equal chance with myself for his life." "Provided," cried one of the officers drily, "he is as good a swordsman." [illegible]

The following morning the lieutenant and the officers were on the ground exactly at the appointed time; where in less than two minutes they were joined by La Croix, who took a letter from his pocket, and presented it to St. Maur, requesting that, if he fell, it might be given to General Belgrade. The combat then began; Valmont was an excellent swordsman, but he soon found that he had to do with his master. At first he fought with great temper, but soon abandoning himself to the fury of his resentment, he made the most desperate passes, and left himself so open to his adversary, that La Croix might repeatedly have taken life; but it was evident that he acted merely on the defensive, and avoided even wounding him.

"Let us have done with this child's play," said the enraged Valmont at last; "you knew what you were about when you agreed to fight with swords, but if you are not dead to every sentiment of true honor, give me a fair chance, and let us take pistols."

La Croix looked at him with horror. "O my God!" cried he, "how much more barbarous is man, under the influence of blind rage, than the most savage of animals! Yes still thirst for my blood. Well then, unjust man, satisfy yourself if you can."

Pistols were produced; they fussed up for the first fire; the chance fell to Valmont, he fired and missed. La Croix turned round, and taking direct aim at a tree thirty paces distant, lodged the bullet in its breast high.

A cry of mingled astonishment and admiration burst forth from all the officers. "'Sdeath," cried Valmont, "this is not to be borne; I will not receive my life at your hands; I insist upon your firing."

"Be satisfied, M. Valmont, you have succeeded in bringing me into the field, heaven knows against my will, but I entered it with a firm determination not to raise my hand against your life; insult me as you please, you shall not provoke me to break my resolution."

Overcome by these words, Valmont stammered out, "I am to blame." "But I am more so," cried La Croix, interrupting him, "I ought not to have suffered any provocation to draw me into an action so contrary to my principles. Thus you have lowered me in my own eyes, and I am determined to have my revenge; for I swear to you, that, from this moment, I shall not cease to seek your friendship till I compel you to grant it to me."

"It is yours already," said the subdued Valmont; "yes, La Croix, the promise of your friendship is the only thing that could reconcile me to myself; that could give me courage to avow the injustice, the barbarity, of my conduct to you—conduct which I now publicly declare to have been unworthy of a gentleman and soldier, and for which I sincerely ask your pardon."

It was granted with a hearty shake of the hand. The other officers flocked around La Croix, eager to solicit his friendship, and to prevail on him to be present at an entertainment which they determined to give in his honor.—He would have declined this public acknowledgment of the superiority of his conduct but they were too pressing to be refused; he agreed to accept it, and they all returned amicably to the parade together.

The subsequent conduct of Valmont proved that he was not unworthy of the generous forgiveness he had received. He published every where the particulars of the rencontre, and gave to his antagonist all the merit which was so justly his due. The old general was delighted; he declared that the nuptials of his daughter and La Croix should be celebrated the moment the consent of his father was obtained. "Ah!" cried Eugenie, extending her hand to La Croix, "Heaven be praised that thou art safe! I will not reproach thee, but yet ——"—"But yet I should have done better not to have met him; is not that what my Eugenie meant to say?" "Yes,"—"Foolish girl!" said the general, frowning. "No," cried La Croix, "she is right. I have but half acquitted myself to my conscience; it is only in refusing a challenge altogether that a man can prove himself possessed of true courage."

Saturday Evening Post.

PRICE $2 PER ANNUM.

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

Back of No. 1 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post Office, and back of No. 53 Market street, three doors below second, North side.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Directors of the Public Schools, first section, First School District of the State of Pennsylvania, held May 30, 1826, Messrs. Charles Johnson, Jr. George Fox, and Arthur St. Clair Nichols, were duly elected members of the said Board for the present year, to supply the vacancies occasioned by the resignation of Messrs. John K. Kane, Daniel B. Smith and Joseph M. Paul.

The commissioners of Spring Garden, on Saturday evening last, authorized a committee of their Board, to culvert Pegg's Run to the eastern boundary of the district, during the present season, if practicable.

Petitions were presented, signed by owners of property on Callowhill, Lawrence, Twelfth and Wood streets, praying that iron pipes may be laid down for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, and referred to the watering committee.

Pipes have been laid down in Sixth, Tenth and John streets, and the watering committee [illegible] Green streets.

The body of Mr. William Tweddle, brother of Mr. John Tweddle, of Downingstown, who was lost overboard from the ship Montezuma, when coming up the Delaware, on Wednesday evening week, was found on Saturday, on the Jersey shore, nearly opposite the Lazaretto; his remains were removed to Downingstown to be interred.

Messrs. Carey & Lea have now in the press, a very curious book, containing an account of the whole internal navigation of the U. States, giving a full account of 192 canals! made, making, and projected—to be accompanied with maps showing the routes. They will also publish shortly, Mills' excellent History of the Crusades, and his History of Chivalry, each in one vol. 8vo.

TO FARMERS.

The late uncommon drought deprived you of the usual crops of Oats and Potatoes. The late rains have renovated vegetables, and prepared the earth to receive seeds. The writer of this sowed Oats on the 11th of June, seven years since, and finer oats he has not seen. He has no doubt if Potatoes be planted immediately, they will be better than those already planted.

Hay is now selling at $30 per ton, and it is found that flour is a cheaper food for cattle than hay. It is given as a fact worthy to be put on record, that while the manufacturers of Great Britain are suffering for want of food, the people of Pennsylvania are feeding their horses with flour.

HARVEST.

The wheat harvest has commenced unusually early this season. The Norristown Herald says, we understand that a farmer in Upper Merion township, cut some of his rye on Monday, the 12th instant. This is the earliest harvesting perhaps ever known in this part of the country. A Baltimore paper states, that [illegible] dollar and ten cents. Reaping is now general, as high up the bay as Cecil county. The Richmond Compiler of the 13th ultimo, also remarks, the forward wheat is now cutting in all the lower country. In some parts, the wheat is very fine, but on the whole, it is not probably a good average crop. The oats are indifferent, being much injured by the drought.

The young man who was committed to jail, charged with having robbed Mr. Hansell, the watch maker in Market street, made his escape with three others on Sunday afternoon from Arch street prison. He succeeded in getting off without hat, coat or shoes, having fallen into the mud at the foot of the wall from a height of 15 feet. This escape was made in broad day light in the presence of a dozen persons.

The Highlands, a tale of the Hudson, announced some time since as preparing for the press, is now nearly ready for publication, and will be issued in a week or ten days. The scene is laid in a part of the state of N. York, inferior to no other in point of beauty and splendor.

The Postmaster of the City of Baltimore has generously offered to receive whatever may be due to the Editors of Papers throughout the Union, from persons who may get their papers through the Baltimore Post Office, and will transmit the same without charge to the parties.

The proprietors of the Norfolk line of steam boats, has closed a contract for the building of a first rate steam boat of upwards of 300 tons, to be commenced immediately. She will be finished and ready to take her station in the line next spring. By this addition, a passage between Baltimore and Norfolk may then be had three times a week, and from Norfolk to Philadelphia in about 30 to 33 hours. The Union morning line of Steam boats to Baltimore, will commence running in a few days.

Mr. H. S. Tanner, so well known for his valuable productions in modern geography, has published in a convenient form an Atlas of Ancient Geography, comprising sixteen maps, selected from the most approved works, to assist the student of the ancient authors both sacred and profane.

The Mount Carbon paper states, that in reply to many enquiries when the water will be let out of the Schuylkill canal? we are enabled to state, that we have the positive assurance of the President of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, that two weeks notice will be given by advertisement in the papers upon the line of the Schuylkill, previous to letting out the water. This assurance may be relied upon.

A Post Office has been recently established at Stanhopetown, near Bridgeton, N. J. in connection with the Port Elizabeth mail, and John Hill appointed Post Master. It should be observed by those who may send letters, &c. to that place to direct *Via* Port Elizabeth, which will insure proper attention.

The *Sea Serpent* has again made its appearance. It was seen by the captain of the ship Richards and a number of passengers, in lat. 43. 30. long. 67. 32. who have published a note to the effect in the New-York papers.—It corresponds with the description formerly given. Its visible length appeared about sixty feet, and its circumference ten feet.

A reward of one hundred and fifty dollars is offered, by Mrs. Isabella Culley, of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, for the apprehension of Elwellen E. Jones, about five feet ten inches high, stout made, dark complexion, and Charles Bethop, about five feet nine or ten inches high, light complexion, sandy hair, with a scar on his nose; who robbed her, on the 29th ult. of upwards of six hundred dollars.

A person, speaking of the failure of the grass crops, in Delaware county, Pa. says, "that the best expedient we know of, is, for every farmer to sow a few acres of Indian corn, broadcast, (this term implies to sow the corn as is usual to sow wheat, &c.) at the rate of about two bushels per acre. This will afford an excellent substitute, and enable him to spare more hay for market at the advanced price."

Professor Olmstead states that Black Lead is found a little west of Raleigh, in the state of North Carolina, in numerous parallel beds, occurring in a tract of country from ten to eighteen miles long, and about three quarters of a mile wide. The mineral is of a superior quality, and lies in a rock of white or bright red isinglass. Some of the beds are twenty feet wide, and the mine is believed to be the largest ever known. A little north of this place, serpentine and soap stone are found, which promise to be very valuable; and at the Pilot mountain is another locality of Black Lead.

The N. Bedford, Massachusetts, Advertiser, of June 15th, says—"We learn that very discouraging accounts have been received from Europe in regard to the price of whale oil.—Only 11 pounds dollars was obtained for the cargo of the brig Cultus, at Bremen, in April; and up to the 22d of that month it would bring no more, and extremely dull at this low price, which produces to the shipper but 19 cents per gallon."

We copy from the Huntsville, Alabama, Democrat the following singular notice:—

"Adam Payne is on his way to Nashville, T. and to Russellville, Kentucky. By the help of God, he will meet all his appointments in this month, as he expects never to pass this road any more."

War and love have various cares;
War sheds blood, and love sheds tears,
War has swords, and love has darts;
War breaks heads, and love breaks hearts.

Prepare to meet your God.

Huntsville, May 11, 1826.

The rich have the most meat, the poor have the best appetite. The rich lay the soonest; the poor sleep the soundest. The poor have health; the rich have delicacies.—The rich ruining themselves through fear of poverty, the poor (such as have always been poor) laugh and sing, and love their wives too well to put their necks into the noose.

A merchant in New York, on going up to the delivery window of the Post Office, heard a man asking for his letters, and actually receiving and paying for them. The merchant asked the man who had authorised him to receive his letters, and took them from him; but in the hurry of the moment, the man succeeded in making his escape through the crowd. One of the letters contained a check on the Branch Bank for $8,000.

The Board of Visiters appointed to attend the annual examination of the Cadets of the Military Academy at West Point assembled on Monday the 5th instant, when General Samuel Houston, a Representative in Congress from Tennessee, was unanimously elected President of the Board, and Professor Eckstor, of Harvard University, Secretary. In announcing this information, the New York Times, to which we are indebted for it, adds, "Col. White of Florida, one of the visiters, was in this city on Saturday, and spoke in the highest terms of the flourishing condition of [illegible] proficiency and improvement of the Cadets."

STEAM VESSELS.

Thirty-five are employed at New York, and 35 at London; 17 on the Delaware, and 9 or 10 in the waters of the Chesapeake. Four are about to be added to those in the Delaware. But these vessels chiefly abound on the mighty rivers of the west; whereon the distances being great, require many of them.

The writer of the following editorial dun ought to receive the highest prize for the best dunning address; and we hope the typographical fraternity will contribute a small sum from their surplus funds (!!!) for that purpose.

"The Rev. Mr R. of N. used to go to his neighbor every Saturday evening to borrow five dollars which he always returned on Monday morning. As the same money which had been lent was invariably returned in a moment, the lender became surprised at the repetition of a request so singular, and asked for an explanation. The good old parson replied that he had no use for the money out on Sundays, for he could preach much better with a five dollar bill in his pocket than when it was empty. If our readers have the sagacity which we believe they possess, the above story may suggest to them the reason why we sometimes write no better. *New Bedford Mercury.*

MANUFACTORIES.

In Jersey city, opposite New York, a company, with $200,000 capital, have established extensive glass works. About one hundred persons are fully employed on them. Adjoining those works is a porcelain factory, with a capital of $1[illegible], employing about the same number of work-people. A short distance therefrom is a carpet manufactory, with a capital of $400,000, employing 100 hands. These three establishments probably give subsistence to about one thousand persons. They all are in a flourishing condition, and the wares and carpets made by them are of excellent quality. The carpet factory turns out about 2000 yards per week, which finds a reference over the foreign ingrain carpeting, and a ready market. The yarn is spun at the Little Falls, at which factory, also, the concern employs about one hundred hands. Such are among the fearful effects of the tariff, that this manufactory has considerably reduced the price of carpets, in general, being fully able to compete with foreigners in the market.

A Wind-mill, we have been informed, lately passed over the Susquehanna a few miles below Columbia Pa. and the progress raised a column of water apparently three or four feet in diameter, which ascended with a violent rushing noise and passed into an overhanging cloud. The [illegible] like appearance as it approached the cloud, [illegible] the violence with which it was carried upward.—In general appearance the phenomenon resembled the water spouts of the ocean and the lakes.

A man named William Thompson, a citizen of Camden, S. C. took by mistake, on the 25. May, a dose of salt petre instead of Gauber's salts. He died immediately, and apparently without any convulsions or distress. This was attributed by the physicians to the sedative influence of the cold draught on a stomach accustomed to stimulating draught.

Professor Gimbrede, of the West Point Military Academy, has just published an engraved portrait of John Quincy Adams, President of the United States—drawn and engraved by Mr. G. himself. The President is represented as standing in the hall of the House of Representatives, having just risen from his chair, and about to commence the delivery of his Inaugural Address, which lies in a scroll partly spread before him.

The Warrenton, N. C. Reporter, contains an account of the trial of Wm. D. Hooe for the murder of his friend Simpson. Hooe has confessed that he murdered Simpson—that he had no accomplice—that after first leaving Simpson believing him dead, about midnight he visited the body and found him recovering, that he stabbed him many times. About day fearing he was still alive he again repaired to where he had killed him, and finding he was dead, left Centreville shortly after.

A party of young men who recently went from Paris, Maine, on a Squirrel Hunt, returned with game to the number of 2276—skunks, raccoons, foxes, woodchucks, squirrels, bobalinks, owls, woodpeckers, cat-birds, &c. The paper does not inform us how large the party was, nor how long they were out—but that surely has something to do with the story.

On Thursday morning of last week, the pounding mill connected with the powder works of Messrs Hubbard and Parson, in Brighton, about five miles east of Rochester, N. Y. was blown up. Mr. Nathan Hobbs was at work in the mill at the time; he was so badly burnt that he survived but two days.

A fire broke out in the Woods, between Bridgeton and Millville, N. J. last week, and continued to burn rapidly until the following morning, when by individual exertion its further progress was stopped. It is supposed that nearly a thousand acres of young and flourishing timber have been destroyed.—There is no doubt of its being the work of an incendiary.

A duel took place last week on this side of the Canada lines, between two of B. M. subjects, one of whom was wounded but not dangerously on the first fire, when he made a written apology. The parties had been bound over previously to keep his Majesty's peace, and therefore could not fight in Canada.

Joseph Gwynn, the elder, was executed at Bermuda, on the 15th ult. for the murder of Henry Folger, Esq. He was hung in Kent street, on the spot where the murder was committed. It is remarked, that G. died penitent, denying to the last, his intention to kill Mr. Folger. Just before the fatal hour he wrote a most excellent and affectionate letter to his two sons, filled with moral and religious advice, which letter appears in the Bermuda paper of the 3d inst.

Alligators, of a very large size, have recently shown themselves in the river at Newbern, N. C. even close to the public wharves.—Some time since, a large one was taken, and last week another of the great length of twelve feet six inches, whose extended jaws seemed sufficiently spacious to receive a full grown boy.

Mr. Everett, of the House of Representatives, being of a delicate frame and constitution, is in the habit of using cologne water and other stimulus. When he rose, on a late occasion, in an answer to Mr. M'Duffie, he happened to have a bottle of cologne in his hand, which he occasionally extended towards that champion with an air of inimitable grace, which set the House in a roar, and confounded poor M'Duffie worse than his encounter with Cumming.

Thomas Loring, an American seaman, got overboard from the brigantine Fanny, at Montego Bay, and swimming to a sloop, took hold of the bob stay and called for assistance. The Fanny's boat came towards him, when he needed and rising on the other side, was taken to and died, having lost his leg by a shark.

On Sunday night, the 4th inst. John Hafflettavern, in Charlestown township, Chester county, Pa. rose in his sleep, and jumped out of the garret window, on a hard pavement, a distance of twenty feet; his thigh and arm were broken, and many parts of his body severely bruised—little hope is entertained of his life.

During the late extensive fire in Portland, Maine, a man narrowly escaped being burnt; he appeared at the garret window, 25 or 30 feet from the ground, when the lower part of the building was in a light blaze, so that a retreat was impossible except in a leap from the window, or by a descent on the spout, which was so far distant, that no one under different circumstances would on any consideration have attempted to pass that way. His situation excited for a few moments exquisite pain; it was the agony of sympathy.—He escaped by the spout, but he had scarcely secured his hold upon it, when the fire followed him from the window.

MACKEREL.

It is stated in a Boston paper, that there has not been many vessels fitted out this season to the mackerel fishery, nor will be till July; and on a fair calculation there will not be so many caught up to the 24th of July this year, by 25 or 30,000 barrels, as there were the last up to the same time. No. 1 and 2 mackerel are now very scarce, and several thousand barrels short of what was on hand last year at this time.

A BRUISED REED.

At the court at Concord, (Mass.) Mrs. Sally Reed was lately tried for an assault committed on her husband John Reed of Bedford, by "pounding" him with a large mallet on his "knowledge box." She was sentenced to four months confinement in the common jail. At her request she was permitted to go to Cambridge jail, "for the benefit of the sea air." Application was made for a divorce, by her husband, who had received so many striking marks of her attachment, which was granted with alimony.

A man in Underhill, Vermont, a few days since, for the sum of twenty five cents, swallowed the head and a considerable portion of the neck, of a large striped snake. Having disposed of the head, for a more liberal compensation he offered to swallow the remaining part of the serpent, but the spectators were already satisfied with his performance.

A Utica paper estimates the number of travellers who arrived at that town last year in stages alone at 40,000, and from a reference to the record of arrivals the present season, presumes that not less than ninety thousand travellers will pass through Utica in all the current year, being about one third more than the number in 1825.

LOTTERY BROKERS.

A trial took place before the Municipal Court in Boston last week, on one of the indictments against the Lottery Brokers, for selling lottery tickets contrary to the statute of the commonwealth. The Courier says, the case was ably argued by Mr. Austin for the commonwealth, and Mr. S. Parker for the defendants, and the jury received a very elaborate charge from the judge. After being out nearly 4 hours, they could not agree upon a verdict, and were discharged.

The New Haven (Conn.) Herald congratulates the friends of internal improvement on the prospect of the speedy completion of the splendid enterprise of uniting by a navigable canal, the waters of the Connecticut at Northampton, with the harbour of New Haven.—The projectors of this great undertaking, (adds the Herald) "after having been, like the illustrious individual under whose auspices the Erie Canal was commenced and completed, ridiculed and abused as visionary enthusiasts, have now the satisfaction of seeing the whole line of their canal under contract, from New Haven to Massachusetts. All the contracts have been taken at sums greatly within the estimates of the Engineers. Many of the sections are already completed, and it is expected that the waters will be let into nearly thirty miles of the canal, during the present season."

LATE ENGLISH ADVICES.

Disastrous News from Greece!

The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, has arrived at New York from Liverpool, and brings papers to the 24th May.—These, we regret to say, confirm our previous accounts of the FALL of MISSOLONGHI. There has been so many contradictory statements lately respecting the fate of this bulwark of Grecian liberty, that we are still at a loss whether to place implicit faith in that which has just reached us in a confirmatory form. A letter writer says—

"ANCONA, May 8.

"What melancholy and afflicting news! I hear on my arrival at Ancona that Missolonghi no longer exists! I am overwhelmed, annihilated! I arrived full of hope, and find that all is over! That population of heroes is no more. The following are the particulars, too positive facts, which I have been able to collect:—

"'On the 15th April the Greek fleet had an engagement with the Turkish squadron. The combat was terrible; the Greeks had the advantage; yet it was not so decisive as to enable them entirely to drive away the Turks, and throw provisions into Missolonghi. Mauliis therefore waited for fresh divisions to renew the combat. Ibrahim, wearied out by so many fruitless attacks, in which he had sustained such severe losses, directed all his attention to prevent the arrival of supplies sent in small vessels from Zante.

"'On the 16th, all the communications were cut off by means of rafts, and flat-bottomed boats armed with heavy artillery. From that time the provisions which were at Petala and Porto Soro could not arrive; the besieged, who maintained themselves only by means of the few supplies which they daily received, began to be in the most deplorable situation. On the 17th and 18th, several woman, children, and old men died of hunger. On the 19th the evil increased. Notwithstanding the horrors of this situation, nobod thought of surrendering; all still placed their hopes on the fleet; but every one prepared to sacrifice his life. Several parts of the town were selected to receive the women, the children, and the aged, and every preparation was made to blow up the place. On the 21st and 22d, no prayers were performed, several parts of the town were undermined, and the inhabitants determined that all those who should not be able to make a sally, as well as the wounded, the women, and children, should bury themselves by springing the mines.—On the 21st and 22d Mauliis again attacked the Turkish fleet, but what could a number of little vessels do against 6 ships of the line, 8 or 10 frigates, and 80 other vessels which had the advantage of the wind! All their efforts were useless: it was impossible to get a vessel laden with provisions into the town, and the Greek fleet in vain lost its best vessels, exposed to the fire of the large Turkish men of war. The unfortunate besieged, seeing their last hopes vanish, thought only of executing their heroic project. Every thing was prepared for the great sacrifice: the women and children were placed over the mines. Some of the most intrepid old men promised to act [illegible] should be given. The men who were still able to carry arms resolved to make a sally, to force their way through Ibrahim's army, to join their brethern, and revenge if possible, the women and children whom they abandoned to death. About 2,000 attempted to execute this design, 130 or 140 men remained in the town, and retired into a house, which they converted into a fortress.

"On the 23d, in the evening, their departure took place, and at the same moment the frightful volcano blew up the population, which was reduced to 6,000 souls. The Turks, who knew the project of the unhappy besieged, made a very great resistance to the sally of the Greeks. A dreadful carnage took place, and at least the half of the sacred battalion perished. It is hoped, however, that about 700 or 800 may have gained the mountains. On the following day the heroic town and its inhabitants no longer existed. The Turks on entering the town found only ruins and dead bodies; however, the 130 men who had fortified themselves in the house, defended themselves the whole day, making a great carnage of the Egyptians. At length, exhausted by fatigue and want of food, *they blew themselves up at the moment when the Turks were going to take them.*

"'Almost every week, and since the 5th of April every day, English vessels entered Missolonghi. Sir F. Adam, before his departure for London, had interposed between the town and Ibrahim, and exerted all his efforts, as a private individual, to bring about a capitulation. The inhabitants of Missolonghi had consented to leave the town with their arms, baggage, &c. and with drums beating. Ibrahim refused: he promised that property should be respected, and their lives spared, but he insisted that the whole garrison should be prisoners of war. Our heroes indignantly refused, and declared they would blow themselves up. The English, seeing that Missolonghi was not tenable, and that it was impossible for the Greek fleet to throw in supplies, made the greatest efforts to induce Missolonghi to surrender; but all was in vain."

The London Literary Gazette of April 29, states that Soliman Bey, whose military talents have proved so disastrous to the unfortunate Greeks, is, in fact, a *ci-devant* of the horse chasseurs, of Napoleon's imperial guard, of the name of Seve, who distinguished himself in the Peninsular war, and who, on the death of Marshal Ney, quitted France, turned renegado, and, going over to Egypt, offered his services to the Pacha, by whom they were accepted.

The Courier Francois says that when Missolonghi fell, the remaining Greeks formed at the last moment a kind of square battalion, in the centre of which were placed the women and children, all endeavoring to open themselves a passage through the Turks, and all were massacred.

The cause of the Greeks was incidentally touched upon in the House of Commons, on the 19th. Sir Robert Wilson, and Mr. Hobhouse, spoke in favor of the government taking some measures in their favor before another year should come round. Mr. H. said the ruin of the Greek cause was not necessarily to be inferred from the downfall of Missolonghi. On the contrary, the best possible results ought to be protected, from the courage and desperate valour with which the Greeks had defended that fortress.

We regret to learn by late arrivals, that the long established and respectable house of Fries & Co. of Vienna has stopped payment. This event was occasioned by the disappearance of Mr. David Parish, a partner in the house, who is well known in this country.—His body was found a few days afterwards in the Danube, near Vienna, which leaves no doubt that he committed suicide. It seems from an article in a Paris paper that he had premeditated the act, as letters had been found at his house addressed to Prince Metternich, the young Count de Fries, his Partner, M. Guymuller, the banker, his father, his brothers, &c. It is added that his brother Leufemberg has also disappeared, without its being known what had become of him. The deficit of Fries' house is said to be 1,600,000 florins, about 3,520,000 francs.

On this subject we find the following in one of our late London papers.

Nuremberg, May 8.—The failure of the house of Fries, at Vienna, is one of the greatest misfortunes of the kind that have occurred for a long time at Vienna, and the ruin is said to be so complete, that, according to the latest accounts from the Imperial capital, the effects do not promise the creditors above five per cent. One great house is reported to lose above a million of florins by this failure, which does not seem improbable, when we consider that the late chief partner of the house of Fries is the same Mr. David Parish who has appeared one of the principal contractors in most of the great loans that have been negociated for some years past.

Cobbett has offered himself as a candidate for the house of commons, for Preston. He has made a grand entrance, and a long speech to a multitude of people. His friends say, that the parish officers have lately gone round to the abodes of the distressed weavers, for the purpose of inducing them to accept parish relief, and thus disqualified them from voting at the forthcoming election; and they have succeeded to a great extent. Every resident of Preston, of every description, householder, or not householder, who has not received parish pay within one year, and who is not a catholic, is entitled to vote at the elections for members of parliament, for that borough.—With the preceding exceptions, therefore, universal suffrage prevails at Preston; but it is, nevertheless, a close borough. The catholics, however, are very numerous.

We remark the following passage in the number of the Edinburgh Review, (86th) last received.

"We have the strongest grounds for concluding that the population of Ireland has doubled in the last thirty years; and, we must believe farther, that it is, at this moment, increasing at the same rate. If the seven millions of Irish of 1821, shall become fourteen millions in 1851, while the population of England doubles only in eighty years, that of Ireland will be nearly equal in 1891. Looking at this question as it affects the lower order of Ireland, it presents nothing but what is most gloomy and terrific, for, in place of any prospect of their condition becoming better, it seems manifestly tending to become worse."

In a case tried not long since in Ireland, before old Lord Norbury, one of the counsel, perceiving that the judge was asleep, requested the Jury to take notes of the evidence, in order that they might be able to charge the Bench.

The London papers mention that the coach established on the Stockton and Darlington Railway, carried lately, in one day, no less than one hundred and fifty-eight passengers, the whole of whom were drawn by two horses.

According to Bell's Weekly Messenger, it is thought that the common sort of Tobacco may be cultivated with success in many parts of England.

At the recent public meeting in Dublin relative to the situation of that metropolis, the chief magistrate stated that twenty one thousand persons of its population were out of employ.

The London subscription for the relief of the starving manufacturers amounts to nearly 80,000*l* (about $380,000.)

The late Musical Festival at York, (Eng.) gave a profit to the Managers of 190,000*l*, which they have determined to divide in equal portions among the Infirmaries of York, [illegible] each.

Six thousand eight hundred pounds were, we understand, paid down in cash to the Great Unknown, by an eminent Bookseller, in Paternoster row, for the copyright of the Historical Novel Woodstock.

The Fancy Ball in London, for the benefit of the poor, was said to have produced upwards of 4000*l*.

The weather continued cold in Europe. In some parts of England, the early vegetables were destroyed by frosts in May. On the 1st of May there was a heavy fall of snow at Augsburg, Germany.

An attempt has been made by a Frenchman, to assassinate Sir Hudson Lowe, at his residence in Smyrna.

A Liverpool paper says, the effect of the cold weather upon corn will out-weigh the proposed measures of Parliament.

Money is so scarce in Paris, that in the month of April alone, property to the value of 40,000,000 francs was pledged in the Mont de Piete.

The Pope has issued a new bull against all secret societies, and particularly against the Freemasons.

Brussels papers of the 18th May, announce that Lord Cochrane has left that capital on his way to Greece.

The Lady of Sir Walter Scott, died at Abbotsford, on the 14th of May. Sir Walter was married in 1797, and his Lady was the daughter of John Carpenter, of the city of Lyons.

It has been ascertained, after a very minute calculation, that Chester contains *one hundred and one old Maids* more than any town of the same size in the British Empire! What, do the beaus of Chester say to this?

The most disgraceful traffic in Slaves is is still prosecuted, it would seem, with the greatest activity. It is asserted that at least sixty thousand Africans have been sold from the coast of Africa during the last year. It is added that the English squadron on the African coast has captured and liberated three thousand six hundred slaves, within the last twelve months.

Latest London Joke.—The following are the two newest riddles in circulation at the west end of the town: Why is Mr. Hume like the gentleman who ran away with *Miss Turner?*—Answer: Because one *miss takes*, and the other *takes Miss*. Why is Mr. Hume like a *dumb boy?* Because he makes *motions*.

LATE FROM MEXICO.

A decree was passed by the Mexican Government on the 2d May, abolishing forever the titles of Count, Marquis, Knight, and all of a similar nature—the decree orders that the escutcheons, arms, and other symbols, which bring to mind the ancient dependence of Mexico on, or connexion with, Spain, be destroyed by the owners of edifices, coaches, and other furniture for public use.

Commodore Porter arrived at Vera Cruz from New York on the 15th May. He writes to a friend that nothing could be more delightful than his accommodations and his voyage altogether, every provision having been made for the comfort of himself and his party, by the orders of the Mexican Government.

A notice from the Consulate of the United States for Vera Cruz and Alvarado appears in the Vera Cruz papers, requiring masters of American ships of war and merchantmen not to receive passengers on board without the sanction of the commandants of the respective ports.

In the Senate of Mexico, in the month of April last, a bill was introduced for the suppression, virtually, of the lodges of freemasons throughout the Union, as hostile to the established religion. It was discussed and rejected.

The Yellow Fever has prevailed this sea-

ge, at Vera Cruz, in the most alarming manner. A committee of two eminent physicians has been appointed by the general government of Mexico, to investigate the causes of the epidemic, and propose means of preventing its recurrence.

The party in Mexico, anxious for the invasion and independence of Cuba, are much dissatisfied with the views of our Executive on that subject; while those views, as opened in the message of Mr. Adams on the Panama Mission, are received with exultation by the adverse party.

The Mexican Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill for the rigorous exclusion of all Spaniards, or Spanish subjects, from entrance into the ports of the Republic.

LATE FROM COLOMBIA.

The brig Bunker Hill, at New York, brings advices from Carthagena to the 22d ult. The corvette John Adams, which carried out our Minister to Central America, and a Messenger with despatches for Mr. Anderson, Minister to Colombia, arrived on the 6th, and sailed again on the 8th for Pensacola.—An express had been despatched to Gen. Bolivar, in Peru, with intelligence of the revolt in Venezuela, and requesting his immediate presence.

An extraordinary session of the Colombian Congress was called for the 3d May, to make some financial arrangements, in consequence of the failure of Peru in her attempts to obtain a loan in Europe.

It was reported in Bogota, that Dr. Pena, whose trial for peculation was pending, had made his escape to Trinidad.

Gen. Santander offered his resignation of the Vice-Presidency, on the 20th of March.—By a letter in a Bogota paper of April 27th, it appears that it was not accepted, but that he persists in his resignation.

Accounts from Rio Grande, Brazil, are to April 29. The invasion of that Province from the up-country was expected. A body of Brazilian prisoners had escaped from the La Plata Patriots. Business dull at R. G. Wheat harvest bad.

The Drama.

Mr. Kean continues to gratify the lovers of the drama with admirable personations of some of its most splendid characters—and his auditors are numerous beyond the calculations of his friends considering that our citizens have not been used to summer theatricals.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett are to succeed Mr. Kean. Mr. B. is an old favourite of our citizens; his wife has been the "observed of all observers" at the eastward. Mr. Forrest has received overtures from the Philadelphia Managers for a short engagement; we have not learned that he has fully determined to accept them immediately, perhaps he will find it to his interest to delay his performances until the regular theatrical season.

The New-York papers contain the highest panegyrics upon the Reuben Glenroy of Mr. Mumford, as he gave it last week, at the Park Theatre; as the exhibition of a debutant it is declared unsurpassed. Mr. Mumford is well known in this city as a young gentleman of talents, taste and education. A person who was present says, that he never witnessed so perfect a piece of acting by any person at his *debut*. Mr. Mumford has a peculiarly chaste style, and is the copyist of no one; his voice is extremely harmonious, and his gestures had not either the character of awkwardness, or violence, as is generally evinced by those, who first tread the boards. He was received by a numerous audience, who by continued plaudits throughout the piece, and shouts of applause at its termination, tested their admiration of his merits. It was not Mr. Mumford who was called for, it was the manager, and the audience would not permit the play for the next evening to be announced, until Mr. Simpson assured them that Mr. Mumford should again appear. On Thursday next he performs Hamlet.

Mr. Conway's performances at Chatham Theatre, continue to overcome the obstacles of warm weather, and to crowd the house in spite of the thermometer. He is well supported by the rest of the company.

Kean is announced to perform Richard 3d, at Mr. Foot's benefit in N. York, on Wednesday night. Mr. Forrest was to play Othello on Thursday evening, at the Park Theatre, New York, for the benefit of Mr. Woodhull. Mrs. Hackett took her benefit at this place on Monday, upon which occasion the house is said to have been crowded to the fourth tier. She played among other parts that of Young Widding in the Liar. Mrs. Duff has performed Lady Macbeth, at Chatham Garden, to Mr. Conway's Macbeth, with great success. Mrs. Tatnall is playing in Reading, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Maywood appeared in the character of Othello, at Rochester, N. Y. on the 14th inst. Mrs. Williams took the part of Desdemona.—The Rochester paper announced for representation on the 13th instant, a new melo drama, entitled "The Vale of the Genessee; or, The Big Tree Chief," written in the village, and founded on facts known to the first settlers of the west.

The Lilliputian Songsters, Mr. and Miss Clark, are giving Concerts at Harper's Ferry, Va. They go next to Charleston, where they will give an entertainment in a few days.

Mr. Kilner, the manager of the Providence, R. I. theatre, broke one of his legs a few days since in jumping out of a chaise, about four miles from the town. It is a compound fracture, and he is in a fair way to recover the use of this valuable limb.

Such is the success of Mr. Hamblin in Providence, R. I. that it has been found necessary to repeat the performance of a play "William Tell" three times in order to accommodate families unable, previously, to procure seats.

Whilst Mrs. Barnes was performing her part in the Farce, at the Providence, R. I. theatre, last week, an orange was thrown at her, by some one in the upper boxes, which hit her on the bosom. Exertions were made to ascertain the offender, who thus unprovokedly, insulted this respectable lady and favourite actress, but without success. The honest and heartfelt burst of indignation, displayed by the audience, and the applause bestowed upon her when she re-appeared, were of themselves sufficient to satisfy Mrs. Barnes, that she will ever be protected by the citizens of Providence, and that there was but one in the house, who could be guilty of such an act.

Mr Pelby arrived in Portsmouth, N. H. from London, via New York, where he has been the past season, performing to an enlightened British audience, from whom he received unequivocal testimonals of respect and regard.—It was the object of Mr. Pelby, when he visited England, to attest his talents before a London audience—he was not actuated by a vain wish to make a mere appearance at the first of modern theatres, merely for the name—he had higher and nobler objects in view, and he has succeeded in filling the measure of his anticipation. Mr. Pelby appeared twice at Drury Lane, once by his own solicitation, and once at the solicitation of the Committee of the London Philanthropic Society; on which occasion he performed the part of Brutus, in John Howard Payne's tragedy, and for which able delineation he received a gold medal, bearing the following description:

"Presented to W. Pelby, Esq. by the Committee of the Western Philanthropic Institution, London, as a slight token of respect and gratitude for the kind exertion of his brilliant talent, at their benefit, April, 18, 1826, at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane."

Managers of Theatres and Theatrical Gentlemen, generally, are informed that the Augusta Theatre, with its Scenery, (by Mr. West,) is finished, and ready for any respectable Corps that may think proper to occupy its stage. This, with the Charleston or Savannah Theatre, would form a profitable scheme for an enterprising manager.

The anniversary dinner of the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund, took place in London on the 13th May, the Duke of Sussex in the chair. Mr. Calcroft sat upon the right, and Alderman Sir C. Flowers on the left of his Royal Highness. The subscriptions amounted to eight hundred pounds. Mr. Price, the American Manager, who was present on the occasion, contributed to the Fund ten guineas. After drinking the health of a number of nobility and other gentlemen present, the Duke of Sussex proposed "the health of Mr. Price, the American manager."

A new play called Woodstock, framed almost literally from the novel, was brought out at Covent Garden Theatre, on the 13th ult. It proved successful.

At the Dublin Theatre, Mr. Booth made his third appearance on the 14th March, in the character of "Othello," which he sustained throughout with great ability, and with continued and well merited applause. Nothing could be happier than the manner in which he delivered the narration of his courtship. His meeting with Desdemona after his return to Cyprus was also admirably conceived. It is remarked, in particular, the energy with which he gave that fine passage:

"——— ——— O my soul's joy!
If after every tempest come such calms,
May the winds blow till they have wakeni'd death!"

But by far the most successful scene was where the iniquitous Iago first imbues his mind with suspicions of Desdemona's fidelity. The conflicting passions of love and jealousy were depicted by Mr. Booth with great effect and judgment. In the first and second scenes of the fourth act, and indeed to the termination of the play, Mr. Booth appeared to rise in the estimation of the audience.

For some years past, the habits of Elliston, the English comedian, have been extremely low. Whilst performing Falstaff, recently, he was so much intoxicated as to fall senseless on the stage. Wallack tried to appease the public indignation, but in vain. Mrs. Siddons has recovered from the accident which it was feared would be fatal to her health. A party of theatrical persons, among whom was Miss F. H. Kelly, (sister to the lady of that name now in this country,) met with a serious accident on a pleasure excursion in Westmoreland, Eng. Their horse ran away, and the driver was so severely injured as to have no chance of surviving.—The rest were greatly bruised. Miss Kelly gave the proceeds of her benefit to the driver's family.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The lines on our first page over the signature of "Mary," it was our intention to have published before—they have been in our possession several weeks, and like many others have been deferred longer than their intrinsic merits deserved. The writings of this young lady are generally known to our readers, and admired—when the present verses were written she was enjoying good health—with the pleasing prospect of future happiness in the society of numerous youthful acquaintances and friends—but mark the reverse—her inanimate body now rests with the clods of the valley, and her pure spirit, which, while on earth, delighted in the exercise of those charitable feelings that belong to her sex, has taken up its abode with the beatified saints in heaven. Will not this regretted bereavement teach us for our good, to prepare for the hour when the son of man cometh, that like her we may take our leave of sublunary things, at peace with all, and in the full assurance of a blessed reward prepared for us in the life to come.

"Jermus," "Emily," "Forester," "Obadiah Shameface," "Experience," and "Batchelardor," are selected for insertion from the mass of "originals" which crowded on us this week.

A few new Conundrums, &c. are received and will be published.

We confess we were somewhat discomposed on seeing the article from our fair correspondent "S——," which was considered as intended expressly for this paper, inserted in another. We do not complain, however, apprehensive that the mistake, which arose through inadvertence, will be guarded against in future.

"Knickerbocker" suposes that N. Leeds is in error in his calculations of the question which he attempted to solve in the last Post. He requests a more satisfactory explanation than the one given. We do not promise to publish the reply which N. L. may think fit to make to this charge, but we can satisfy the curiosity of our correspondent if an answer should be given, by his applying at the office.

We applaud "W. C. B" for his free confession, and are truly happy to find that he is not the "cold hearted Bachelor" we mistook him to be.

"Love is a bird of summer skies;
From cold and from winter he soon departs:
He basks in the beam of good-humoured eyes,
And delights in the warmth of open hearts:
But where he has once found chill and rain,
He seldom returns to that bower again."

The writer who has assumed the initials "W. C. B." will see the propriety of changing them when he learns that they have long been used by another, who may have a better claim to them than he possibly can have.

Extract of a letter dated Port Elizabeth, N. J. 6 mo. 18th, 1826—"The ground is very dry and the worms have cut off all our grass; I think I could carry all the green substance on two acres of as good meadow as any I have, at one back-load. I shall reap this week—every thing looks very unfavourable."

The Steam boat Pennsylvania, Capt. Kellum, goes down to the Canal to-morrow.—This may, probably, be the last trip. There can be no conveyance to that place more pleasant than by the steam-boats, and no boat has better accommodations than the Pennsylvania. Capt. K. makes his passengers perfectly "at home," and for his uniform gentlemanly conduct he is universally respected.

CHESAPEAKE & DELAWARE CANAL.

The recent report upon the proceedings and actual state of this truly national work, is highly gratifying, and will, we doubt not, tend to give additional confidence to the public in the assurances of its managers, that it will be completed within the time, viz. 1827.—Much importance is attached to the operations of this Canal, and we doubt not that the most sanguine expectations will be realized in it beneficial effects upon the inland commerce of our states. An additional loan is now advertised for, in anticipation of future wants, a wisdom of forecast worthy the calculation of men entrusted with the execution of great measures. By this timely application, all fears of delay in the operation of the labourers will be done away, money being no less the sinews of Canals than of war.

By an advertisement in the daily papers, we notice that the citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia are requested to meet at the Commissioners Hall, in the district of Southwark, on Monday next, the 26th inst. at three o'clock in the afternoon, to take into consideration the utility, and to make the necessary arrangements, for having a canal cut from the river Delaware to the Schuylkill, to be located below the Navy Yard, running westward to the Schuylkill, north of the U. States' Arsenal.

On Saturday next, the 1st of July, will be sold by Jennings & Thomas, at Belger's Tavern, at the Rising Sun, Germantown road, 30 Prime Electoral SAXONY BUCKS, just imported in the Brig Neptune, from Hamburg.

The exhibition of Silk worms, at the Masonic Hall, for the benefit of the Widows' Asylum, will close on Wednesday next.—Those who have not seen this great natural phenomena had better go immediately.

IMPROVEMENT SOCIETIES.

We notice, with peculiar gratification, the evidence of public spirit now manifested by a portion of our fellow citizens in almost every county in the State.—Some few months ago the Pennsylvania Society, for promoting Internal Improvement, addressed a general Circular to influential individuals in the different counties, requesting them to invite public attention to the objects proposed by their Circular, and to induce a general co-operation with the Society by the formation of numerous auxiliaries. The results, now manifesting themselves, of this wise plan of the parent society, are highly creditable to the patriotism and public spirit of our country brethren. Several auxiliaries have already been formed, and the contributions towards the great objects of the society been made in the form of initiatory fee of a Proxy; others are yet in their inceptive state, and some are now making the usual overtures towards being connected with the General Society.

The general salutary tendency of these societies, effecting as they necessarily do, by their various ramifications, almost every township of the state, cannot be too highly esteemed, nor the efforts of these excellent individuals, who first ushered it into life, too highly applauded. Canals and Rail roads are now the order of the day, and when men speak of Internal Improvement, Canal boats and Locomotive Engines, immediately present themselves to the imagination.—It it is well, perhaps, that they do—they must first be considered—the means of carrying off the superflux should of course be provided before measures are adopted to create the abundance which, without a market, would indeed be a burthen.

The views of the society for promoting internal improvement, although primarily directed towards the best means of promoting inland communications, have not been bounded to this single object—that institution has, at much expense, extended its views towards the means of creating a cause for communication, of giving employment, and consequently profit to the Canals and Railways which their spirited exertions shall have called into action. The means of developing the best resources of our state, of giving value to our mineral stores, not less by opening to them a certain market, but by ascertaining the best, the cheapest, the most effectual way of preparing them to command the highest price of that market.

The effect of this kind of knowledge, upon those connected with our coal regions—on fields and mountains, and salt springs, will be truly beneficial. Carried home to the door of every citizen, as they will be by the operations of these auxiliary societies, we cannot doubt that the energies of our state, somewhat prone to inertness, will by these multiplied means of excitement be roused to powerful and salutary action.

MASONIC PROCESSION.

Great preparations are making in Germantown, by the Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, to celebrate the nativity of St. John the Baptist, by one of the most splendid processions which has ever been formed in the county of Philadelphia, and which will be joined by a part of the Grand Lodge and many subordinate lodges, and individual masons from the city and country, and also from Montgomery, Bucks and other counties. The procession will be formed between ten and eleven o'clock this morning, the 24th instant, and proceed to the large Lutheran church in that place, where an oration will be pronounced by a past master, and a sermon delivered by one of the grand chaplains, together with appropriate music and other solemnities. All who wish to be spectators on this interesting occasion, are respectfully invited to occupy the wall pews and galleries, as the whole of the block in front of the pulpit, will be reserved for the masons.

Travelling daily becomes more cheap and expeditious. The distance to Reading, Pa. by the Canal, is travelled by the packets, in one day. Between Philadelphia and Reading there are 40 locks, and between Reading and Mount Carbon there are 80. In this route, there is a tunnel of several hundred feet to pass, through and under a mountain. Passengers leave here at 4 o'clock in the morning, in the stage, arrive at Reading in time to dine, proceed to Lebanon the same day, and reach Harrisburg the next morning at 9 o'clock, where they may take passage for the Lakes.

A letter from a Bostonian, in Manchester, England, giving some account of transactions by the riotous populace in that place, mentions that the mob attacked and robbed some fifty persons, in the streets, of their money, watches, &c. which was suffered by the authorities, because they were unwilling to proceed to extremities with the poor creatures. Under date of the 29th April, he says—

"Last evening, after 9 o'clock, the mob were dispersed, and the streets were quiet during the night, but this morning they are again filled, in some parts of the town, with the most miserable looking wretches that I ever saw. I took the precaution to-day to leave my watch and money at home when I went out, for fear of being treated as numbers were yesterday. I think that every American, who sees and knows what is going on here, will have much reason to be thankful that he belongs to a country where such a state of things never has, and I trust in God never will exist."

"YANKEE NOTIONS."

There is, says South's Advocate, a Mr. Neale (John Neal, we believe, is his right name) who has for some time past been writing in the various periodicals of London, and who has just begun a series of essays on the English character under the title of "Yankee Notions." They are written with considerable smartness, but so entirely overload with coxcombical pretensions and ludicrous vanity, as to be worth little or nothing on the score of judgment. Neale begins with a sort of autobiography, and tells his readers, that at the age of thirteen he was "*a cheat, and a thief, and a liar by trade.*" A tolerable preface, indeed, to a bundle of dissertations on national character. He seems to be a restless, egotistical, unsettled, superficial creature, with some quickness, versatility, and smartness, as may be seen in the following passage:—

"I will pass on to the *day of my power, the day of my pride!!!* when, after having been successively a shop-boy, a writing master, a clerk in a store, a drawing master, a retail merchant, a wholesale merchant with large property and almost unbounded credit; a lawyer, a student of law, I should say, without friends and without money; obliged to write while other men were asleep, to avoid starvation; a writer for a journal which paid nothing to its contributors; a co-editor of a periodical, which appeared by fits and starts, now monthly, now quarterly; a poet, a politician, a newspaper editor, a critic, a dramatist, a literary drudge, for I compiled an index, in the heat of my poetical fervour, to a work which has no parallel on God's earth, I hope; a sort of historian, for I made my share of a history which purports to be a history of the American revolution, by Paul Allen, who never wrote a word of it, and my share was about one-third of the whole; a thorough paced novel writer, having made up some where, about a score of good sized volumes, I came to be a councellor at law in the Supreme Court of the United States of America."

In the midst of his professional career, Neale thought he was an idle man, and ships himself off to England, to make his fortune by scribbling. It is an old proverb that "the rolling stone gathers no moss," and our excentric countryman is a fair illustration of its truth. He is at present about as poor and pretty nearly as crazy as any wandering poet ought to be.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.

A living seal was brought here from Newburyport, Mass. last week, on board the sloop Ploughboy.

The grass on the meadows in some parts of New-Jersey, is suffering extremely from the ravages of a worm of a peculiar kind. In some lots it is swept off completely. Some of our old inhabitants recollect a similar circumstance many years ago.

Peaches are said to have already ripened in the neighborhood of Charleston, S. C.

The Coroner reports that the body of a white man was found in the Delaware river, on the 19th inst. below Gloucester Point, about 5 feet 10 inches high, with black hair; he had on a check shirt, blue velvet waistcoat, linen pantaloons, shoes, and no stockings.

The *Globe and Emerald*, a weekly newspaper, which has been published in New-York for several years past, will hereafter be discontinued.

A new kind of summer Hats has been introduced this season, made of pasteboard, covered with silk grass cloth, and completely water proof.

The loss of the lead factory at Salem, Mass. by the late fire, which destroyed the corroding house, is estimated, in the Salem papers, to be from 8 to 10,000 dollars.

Ninety-eight Canal boats passed through the village of Little Falls, (N. Y.) in a single day!!!

Nicholas, who was indicted by a Delaware Grand Jury, for robbing the U. S. mail between Philadelphia and Baltimore, last February, has been transported from Boston to Newcastle, (Del.)

From actual examination of the subject, it is said that in the United States there are 102 Canals made, making, and projected.

Major Handy, of Newport, R. I. is appointed to read the Declaration of American Independence on the ensuing Fourth of July. It so happened that this Major Handy read the same declaration in that town fifty years ago!

Emigration, among the colored people, from this city, has altogether ceased. A few days since, upwards of twenty came passengers in the Dove, from Port au Price, all giving no favourable account of the situation of those who remain.

In a late term of the Court for Crawford County, Pa. there were no less than three suits against as many Physicians, for malpractice, in case of broken legs, in two of which heavy damages were assessed to the unfortunate plaintiffs.

Five whale ships arrived at New Bedford on Saturday, having on board 8240 barrels oil.

The inhabitants of Livingston co. N. Y. have had a meeting to adopt measures to renew exertions for the construction of a Canal to connect the Allegheny with the Erie canal, through the valley of the Genessee River.

An old tax-gatherer gave to a young one, his successor, the following advice on the advantage of civility in his avocation: "Remember," said he, "more flies are caught with honey than with vinegar."

Schuylkill Coal has been advantageously employed in New York, to raise steam for an engine of 75 horse power.

Capt. Partridge has accepted an invitation to visit the city of New York, with his Cadets, fully equipped, to join in the celebration on the 4th of July next.

A black servant girl, aged 17, hung herself with the clothes line on the 8th, at German Flats, (N. Y.) by way of experiment! The Coroner's jury brought in a verdict of suicide.

Dr. Mitchell, of New York, it is said, has announced his full belief in Capt. Symmes's theory, and has started a doubt whether we are *inside or out*.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Trenton Banking Company, on the 12th inst. Dr. Thomas L. Woodruff was elected President of that institution, in the place of Gen. Beatty, deceased.

The Duke of Saxe Weimar was among the passengers in the Pacific which sailed on Sunday for Liverpool, from New York.

The "Whareholiers" of New York have challenged the Southerners to a rowing match.

A Committee of the House of Representatives of New Hampshire nominated the Rev. Mr. Turner, a Universalist, as Chaplain, but the nomination was rejected by the House. Mr. Evans afterwards offered a resolution censuring intolerance, which was laid on the table.

Mr. Gallatin, Minister to England, and family, have taken passage in the packet ship Florida, Capt. Tinkham, which sails from New York for Liverpool on the 1st July.

Six quarts of Locusts are said to have been swept from one apple tree in New Jersey, and given to the swine. They make such a noise that field-labourers can scarcely hear each other talk.

It appears from governor Morrill's message, that a profit of 13,000 dollars has been derived from the New Hampshire state prison, within the last year.

A verdict of $2000 damages was lately obtained at Erie, Pa. against Dr. Johns for malpractice in a case of shot tree.

Justice Abbott, Lately in the Court of King's Bench, England, decreed, and laid it down as law, that a tenant has no right to remove the trees and shrubs he had planted on the premises he occupied.

Emigrants to Michigan were so numerous at Buffalo, N. Y. a few days since, that they were under the necessity of erecting Shanties for their accommodation until boats should start for Detroit. Michigan will soon have acquired a sufficiency of population to entitle her to the appellation of a later State.

Cox the mail robber, who was taken in N. York, made his escape, and was re-taken in Canada, has arrived from New Orleans, under charge of proper officers.

The Chillicothe (Ohio) Supporter mentions the conviction of a fellow in the Court of Common Pleas in that town, of stealing a horse, it being the thirty-fifth that he had appropriated to his own use in that manner—he had purchased a boat and was preparing to proceed to New-Orleans with his booty.

Governor Morrill, of New Hampshire, recommends the application of the Literary Fund, which now amounts to nearly 31,000 dollars, to the assistance of Dartmouth College.

The expenditures of the town of Providence, (R. I.) the past year, amounted to $47,808, of which $6731 were expended for the support of schools, and $7797 for the support of the poor.

Five Counterfeiters have been taken in a cave in Kentucky, and nearly a horse-load of implements for coining money, besides a quantity of spurious gold half eagles, dollars, &c. extremely well coined.

In balloting for United States' Senator in the legislature of Massachusetts on the 10th inst. it was ascertained that there were but 201 members present, but the number of ballots amounted to 209, which destroyed the vote.

The Editor of the Charleston Mercury has received by the Emeline, Havana papers to the 29th ult. The Spanish fleet at St. Jago was very sickly having the small pox on board and an epidemic.

The Secretary of the Navy, accompanied by Commodore Morris, has recently paid a visit to Governor Kent, at Annapolis, the Seat of Government of the State of Maryland.

The citizens of Cambridge, Mass. propose celebrating the approaching anniversary of independence, and have requested the hon. Edward Everett, to deliver an oration, which invitation he has accepted.

The East India Company's ship Countess of Harcourt, has arrived at Halifax with 7000 chests of Tea, which is to be disposed of at barely the cost and charge.

A man named Bosworth, had his thigh badly broken, and was otherwise injured by an explosion of powder, while he was engaged in blasting a rock, at Dedham, Mass. He was thrown into the air 25 feet.

Our Markets, say the New York papers, continue to be most miserably supplied, and what few things they do contain, bring extravagant prices.

On Monday night, the foundation of a new two story brick house, in Cherry, above Market street, New York, gave way, and the whole of the end wall fell to the ground.—The house was nearly finished.

On Friday, the 9d inst. a supper was given at West-Chester to Mr. MINER, on the occasion of his late return to the bosom of his constituents, by a numerous and respectable company of his fellow citizens, as a mark of respect for his private worth and public character.—Judge DARLINGTON presided over the festivities of the evening, and after the cloth was removed the toast and song went pleasantly round. Good order and decorum were maintained, and the company separated in high good humour, pleased with their guest and with the entertainment.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst. at Montgomery Square, by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. JOHN BERING, of Doylestown township, Bucks county, to Miss HENRIETTA EVERTON, of this city.

On the 23d of April, by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, Mr. JOSHUA WEBB, to Miss HARRIET EARNHART, both of the N. Liberties.

On Sunday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. William F. Ashton, Mr. DANIEL REMICK, to Mrs. MARY ANN LATIMER, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moss, Mr. JAMES H. HALL, late of Salem, N. J. to Miss SARAH BROWN, youngest daughter of William Brown, of Kensington.

On the 20th of May last, by the Rev. Archibald M'Clay, Mr. CHRISTOPHER THOMPSON, of Yorkshire, England, to Miss CHARLOTTE FAHNESTOCK, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. T. H. Skinner, SAMUEL M. WETHERILL, to JANE, daughter of the late Peter Yorke.

On Saturday, the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. F. F. Mayer, JOSEPH S. RANDALL, to SARAH CAMPBELL, daughter of Peter Mackie, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM S. EARNEST, to Miss HANNAH WOLF, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. BENJAMIN H. TOMPKINS, to Miss MARY COX, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. GEORGE BAKEOVEN, to Miss ELIZABETH VENALL, both of Kensington.

On Tuesday, the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hurley, Mr. JAMES IRWIN, to Miss ANNA MARIA M'COY, daughter of Peter Seavendyke, Esq. all of this city.

At Kinderhook, New York, by the Rev. Jacob Berger, Mr. JAMES WARDLE, of that place, to Miss MARY VAN BEUREN, daughter of the late Abraham Van Beuren, Merchant, of this city.

On the 12th of May last, by the Rev. Nicholas Collin, Mr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN DAVIS, of this city, to Miss RACHEL DAVIS, of Trenton, New Jersey.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. DAVID SCHAFFER, to Miss MARY MORRELL, all of this city.

On the evening of the 11th inst. at Montgomery, Georgia, by the Rev. Mr. Carter, Mr. FRANCIS R. BUTLER, of this city, to Miss OPHELIA, daughter of Captain Samuel S. Lightbourn, of the former place.

On Sunday evening, the 28th ult. at Cincinnati, Ohio, by the Rev. Dr. Bishop, Mr. TOBIAS FINKBINE, formerly of this city, to Miss MARY M. MOORE, of the former place.

On Monday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Schaffer, Mr. SAMUEL BECHTEL, to Miss MARY HOFFMAN, both of this city.

DIED.

On Thursday evening, aged 27, Mr. HENRY HURST, son of J. H. Hurst.

On Friday morning, WILLIAM HENRY, son of Mark Wilson, aged nearly four years.

On board the brig Mary Livingston, on her passage from St Johns, (Central America,) to New York, Mr. JOSEPH LEE, of this city, carpenter.

On Saturday, the 17th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH HUMPHREYS, daughter of the late Captain James Montgomery, of this city.

On the 16th of May last, at Vera Cruz, of the prevailing fever, Mr. JOHN GUILD, Merchant, of this city, in the 32d year of his age.

On the morning of the 22d inst. ELEANOR, wife of Jonathan Townsend.

On the morning of the 21st inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH MOE, consort of Lieut. Cheesman Moe, Esq. of Barnsboro. This amiable lady fell a victim to a very complicated formidable disease of an hydropic character; after a painful suffering of some weeks, under the most Christian fortitude and resignation, she yielded up her spirit to him who gave it. She has left two interesting children and a bereaved husband to mourn their irreparable loss.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	52	19	71
New-York,	41	34	75
Baltimore,	9	23	32

SAMUEL WALLAS,

No. 265 WILLIAM STREET,

(Near Pearl street.)

Cures Stammering and Stuttering of Speech, FOR WHICH HE HAS BEEN CHARGED.

New York, June 21, 1826.

EXCURSION TO THE CANAL

ON Friday June 23, the Steam Boat, PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Kellum, will leave Chestnut st. wharf, at Twelve, A. M. for the Canal, stopping at Chester, New Castle, and Port Deposit, going and returning from, down and up, $1.5. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Order, No. 32 Chestnut street.

☞ The Boat will stop at Almond street wharf, to take in passengers going down. June 24—1

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Superb, George, Lisbon, 36, ballast.
Brig Beck, Hutchinson, Matanzas, 16, sugar, &c.
Brig Pegasus, Taylor, Antigua, 21, molasses, &c.
Brig Columbia, Deighan, St. Thomas, 13, molasses.
Brig Major, Davis, St. John's, P. R. 16, plaister.
Brig Cato, Burns, Vera Cruz, via Quarantine.
Brig Hunter, Letour, St. Thomas, 18 sugar, &c.
Brig Saunders, Rutter, Rio Janeiro, 61, hides, bag.
Schr. Corona, Bordes, St. Croix, 18, sugar, &c.
Sloop Wm. Henry, Hunter, Nevitas, 10, sugar and brandy.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Superior, Dowdell, Canton.
Ship Harriet, Barker, Charleston.
Ship Tuscarora, Sewell, Liverpool.
Ship Six Brothers, Williams, Saybrook.
Ship Florus, Harrison, Charleston.
Brig Almyra, Cushing, Savannah.
Brig Com. Perry, Campbell, St. Thomas.
Brig Francis Augusta, Gibbs, N. Orleans.
Brig Henry, Hodelius, Gibraltar.
Brig Criterion, Richards, Havre.
Brig Hermisia, M'Keever, Hamburg.
Schr. Brilliant, Orne, Jeremie.
Schr. New Orleans, Smith, St. Domingo.
Schr. Little Geo. Eyre, Green, Mansanilla.
Schr. Olive Branch, Hand, Havana.
Schr. Eliza Piggot, Davis, Nevitas.
Schr. Amelia, Dobson, Cuba.
Schr. Tender, Manlove, Havana.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 1 South Third street.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1826.

PUBLIC STOCKS.		Priority Paid.	Prices of Stocks.
LOANS.			
United States six per cent.	1813	$100	$101 00
———	1814	100	102 00
———	1815	100	102 75
Do. five per cent. loan of	1820	100	102 00
Do.	1824	100	100 00
Do. four and a half per cent. loan		100	99 50
Do. three per cent.	do.	100	69 00
Pennsylvania five per cent.	do.	100	107 00
Philadelphia six per cent.	do.	100	119 00
Do. five per cent.	do.	100	100 00
Schuylkill Navigation six per cent.		100	109 00
Union Canal six per cent. loan		100	102 00
Masonic six per cent.	do.	100	1.0 00
Do. five per cent.	do.	100	103 00
BANK STOCKS.			
United States Bank		100	119 50
Bank of North America		400	400 00
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	400 00
Bank of Philadelphia		100	15. 00
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank		50	61 50
Commercial Bank		50	50 00
Mechanics' Bank		50	43 00
Schuylkill Bank		25	29 25
Bank of the Northern Liberties		70	32 00
Bank of Southwark		50	53 00
Bank of Germantown		50	20 00
Bank of Camden		50	40 00
INSURANCE STOCKS.			
Pennsylvania		400	420 00
Philadelphia		100	155 00
North America		10	10 00
Union		50	60 00
Phœnix		50	70 00
Delaware		40	38 00
Marine		50	90 00
United States		25	25 00
Atlantic		50	40 50
American Fire Insurance		50	16 00
Pennsylvania Fire do.		50	20 00
Pennsylvania Life Insurance		50	15 50
CANAL, TURNPIKE AND BRIDGE STOCKS			
Union Canal—old stock		100	100 00
do. new stock		100	170 00
Schuylkill Navigation Shares		50	[illegible]
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	50 00
Chesapeake and Delaware Canal		100	1 0 00
Lancaster Turnpike shares		500	150 00
Germantown do.	do.	100	50 00
Frankford do.	do.	100	50 00
Cheltenham and Willow Grove do.		100	60 00
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge	do.	50	14 50

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days,	110 per cent.
Doubloons	15 50
Gold	3 pr cent.
Spanish Dollars	par.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

TWENTY THIRD CLASS NEW SERIES.

THE drawing of this Lottery will take place in this city on the 26th of July; there are a rich variety of lucky numbers to be had at $5, shares in proportion, of

H. C YATES, 127 Chestnut st.

June 24—tf

C. K. SERVOSS,

NO. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, has on hand, and will sell at uncommon low prices for cash, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

N. B. Country merchants supplied with Looking Glasses, and packed in the best manner.

☞ Persons commencing business and others, will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves.

Looking Glass Plates for sale.

Also, a lot of Trunks, assorted sizes, for sale cheap.

June 24—3t*

DOBSON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA,

IN good binding, 21 volumes, 4to.
Gill's Commentaries, 9 vols. 4to.
Scott's and Henry's do. each in 6 vols.
Doddridge's Family Expositor.
Brownell's Commentary, or Book of Common Prayer.
Hume and Smollett's History of England.
Watts's Works, nine, royal 8vo vols.
Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Bible.
Update's Works, 6 vols.
Johnson's large Dictionary, in royal 8vo and 4to.
And a variety of Miscellanies, at the

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th,

☞ Books bought at auction, resold at small advances, and warranted perfect. June 24 tf

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM William L. Fisher's Wakefield Mill, Germantown, on the night of the 20th inst. a bay Horse, seven years old, a defect in his near eye, not marked with any white. He is a full gaited horse, short switch tail.—Whoever will give information at the Mills, or to Caleb Johnson, office first door below Chestnut, in Fifth street, shall be liberally rewarded. July 24—3t

WAS LOST,

ON the evening of the 21st inst. a Red Morocco Card Case, containing a Twenty Dollar Note, some change in silver, and a few visiting cards, with the owner's name. A reward of five dollars will be given upon the above art cles being left at No. 273 North Fourth st.

June 24—1t*

REPEATING WATCHES.

THE subscriber has just received a few more of Jappy's Repeating Watches, which he offers for sale at the same price as the last, although their cases are engine turned. Those who applied while the advertise was without any of the above watches, will find some remuneration for waiting in the additional beauty which the engine turning gives to the cases of those just received.

Watches of all kinds repaired, and almost every kind for sale.

B. P. BOKER, Watchmaker,

June 24—6t* No. 132 S. Third street above Vine.

THE SUBSCRIBER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has got his new establishment complete, on the sea shore, opposite to, and four miles from Dennis's Creek, in Cape May, N. J. for the accommodation of citizens and others, who wish to visit the sea shore for the purpose of sea bathing and the salt air for their health, and also persons who are fond of gunning, fishing, crabbing and the like sports. They will be accommodated with a

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SONG.

A lonely Arab maid,
The Desert's simple child,
Wak'ed in arts by which, 'tis said,
Man's love may be beguil'd.
Like some unprotected flower am I,
Upon a river flung,
To float a little hour, then die
Unheeded, as I sprung.

But if thy friendly hand
Should lift me from the tide,
And bear me to some distant land,
To bloom the bosom's pride,
O, sooner from this darling rose
The nightingale shall roam,
Than I disturb that heart's repose
Which love hath made my home.

Answer to the Enigma inserted on the 10th.

A, is known in fame, but not in story,
In the midst of peace and war,
Never in honour, nor in glory,
But always in the battle car.

Its in favour, disgrace, and degradation;
In pain, despair—not in sorrow;
In town it is not, but in nation,
To-day has it, but not to-morrow.

The first it is of a learned train,
Yet second in rank it always stands;
It is found in heart, in head or brain,
Tho' 'tis not in feet, you'll find it in hands.

In schools nor books, it can't be found,
Yet there it first is taught;
It is in air, in hand—not ground—
Nor hope, nor mind, nor thought.

In art it holds conspicuous place,
In science 'tis a stranger quite;
Yet still it fills the centre of space,
And lives in darkness not in light.

Answer to the Rebus.

Eli, the father of Samuel, the prophet of old,
Lazarus, whom Christ raised from the dead,
we are told;
Lebanon, a Syrian mount, whose cedars are
famed,
A brave Theban General, Epaminondas was
named;
Nod, the land, to which Cain in *God's* anger
flew,
When in wicked presumption his brother he
slew;
The initials of these placed in order, do show
Ellen, an author whose writings we know.

DECIUS.

Answers to the Conundrums in our last.

1. *Muslin.* Cue. Moscow.
2. An error which escaped us renders it necessary to publish this No. again in its corrected form.
3. *Mission.* Newton.
4. *Goldsmith.* Goldsmith.
5. *Apricot.* Apricot.
6. *Van Sally.* Sullivan.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. A man's name, a zigzag letter, three quarters of to enter, and one third of a spirituous liquor, shews the name of a city of Russia.

2. Why is it dangerous to admit a butcher into a cutler's shop?

3. Why does modesty resemble a Miss in her teens?

S. SMUGFACE.

ENIGMA.

I am an attribute of the most high, of virtue and truth,
I'm pleasing in age, and I'm lovely in youth;
Deprived of a letter, I give an employment,
In which many pay dear for a trivial enjoyment;
Deprived of one more, I have nought of my self,
Yet give thousands to many who idolize pelf.

MIRANDA.

CHARADES.

1. My first casts a shade over the face of nature, my second is an accommodation to travellers, my third is a sailor's dread, and my whole is the name of a bird.

2. My first is used by ladies and gentlemen in riding, my second is a merchant unable to pay his debts, my third is a valuable instrument of writing, and my whole is the name of a bird.

3. My first is a large expanse of water, my second is an animal that runs at liberty, and my whole is an inhabitant of my first.

PYRAMUS.

PUZZLE.

I am a word of six letters, and figure conspicuously in history's page. Transpose my 2d, 3d and 4th, and I am a member of the feather'd tribe—transpose the same again, and I become a useful appendage to fire arms—join my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am never in peace—transpose my 1st, 3d and 6th, and I am enjoined by scripture—transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th, and I am used with novels—when you purchase a *fine* coat it is generally to make use of my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th transposed—my 1st, 4th and 5th, combined will form a part of the human body—add to it my 2d, and to you it becomes dear—transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am not in existence—combine my 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, and I am found throughout this city—transpose my 1st, 2d and 3d, and I fall—you commit my 1st, 3d, 5th and 6th transposed, when you walk through water—transpose my 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am often expressed by children—with my 1st, 3d and 4th transposed, you look upon your superiors—transpose my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I lose my title when married—transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th, and I bid defiance even to the bravest—with my 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th and 6th, transposed, you approach danger—transpose my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am indispensable to house keeping—transpose my 1st, 2d and 5th, and I am a colour—transpose my 1st and 3d, and I am a pronoun—transpose my 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am taught in schools—he is a poor architect that does not know how to do my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th transposed.

E.

A Quaker's letter to his Watch maker.

I herewith send thee my pocket-clock, which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction; the last time he was at thy friendly school, he was no ways reformed, nor even in the least benefitted thereby; for I perceive, by the index of his mind, that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are wavering and irregular; that his passes are sometimes very quick, which actokeneth not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish, (notwithstanding I frequently urge him,) that when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name deporteth, I find him slumbering and sleeping—or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Hence, I am induced to believe he is not right in the inward man—Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, by being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his ways, and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieveth me to think, and when I ponder thereon, I am verily of opinion, that his body is foul, and the whole mass is corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest it. In thy last thou chargest me with one eighth of a pound, which I will pay when thy work deserves it. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with a right judgment, *according to the gift which is in thee*, and prove thyself a *workman that need not be ashamed*. And when thou layest thy correcting hand on him, let it be without passion, least thou drive him to destruction.—Do thou regulate his motion for the time to come, by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and let him learn from that unerring guide, the true calculation of his table and equation, and when thou findest him *converted from the error of his ways*, and more conformable to the above mentioned rules, then do thou send him home with a just bill of charges, drawn out by the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent, in the root of all evil, to thee.

HOW TO CUT A DASH.

You must fall upon some way to cheat a tailor by getting in his debt; for a great deal, you know depends upon exteriors. There is no crime in this; for you will pay him if you are able—and good clothes are very necessary for a dash.

Tell a fine story to some acquaintance, who knows but little about you, and by this means borrow as much money as will furnish you with a very small bamboo, or very large cudgel; *extremes are indispensable for a good dash.*

When you walk in the street, take off your hat to every gentleman's carriage that passes. You may do the same to every pretty woman; for if she is well bred, (you being smartly dressed) she will return the compliment, before she be able to recollect whether yours be a face she has seen somewhere or not—those who see it will call you a dashing fellow.

When a beggar stops you, put your hand in your pocket, and tell him you are very sorry you have got no change. This, you know, will be strict truth; and speaking truth is a commendable quality. Or, if it suits you better, bid him go to the poor house; this you may easily do in a dashing way.

As for victuals, you must run in debt at your lodging house. You have nothing to do when the score becomes troublesome, but to change your lodgings; you must do this very slily, for fear you shall be obliged to cut a dash behind some iron barred window.

Never think of following any business—such conduct is unworthy of any dasher.

In the evening never walk straight along the foot way, but go in a zig zag direction—this will make some people believe you have been dashing down your three bottles after dinner. No dasher goes home sober.

TAILORS.

Sir J. Hawkwood, was usually styled Johannes Acutus, from the sharpness, it is said, of his needle, or his sword. Fuller, the historian, says "he turned his needle into a sword, and his thimble into a shield. He was the son of a tanner, and was bound apprentice to a tailor, and was pressed for a soldier." He served under Edward III. and was knighted; distinguished himself at the battle of Poictiers, where he gained the esteem of the Black Prince, and finished his military career in the pay of the Florentines, in 1394, at his native place, Hedingham, in Essex. There is a monument to his memory in the parish church.—Sir Ralph Blackwell was his fellow apprentice, knighted for his bravery by Edward III. married his master's daughter, and founded Blackwell Hall. John Speed, the historian, was a Cheshire tailor, and John Stowe, the antiquary was also a tailor; he was born in London, in 1525, and lived to the age of 80. Benjamin Robins was the son of a tailor, of Bath; he compiled Lord Anson's Voyage round the world. Elliott's regiment of Light Horse was chiefly composed of tailors; and the first man who suggested the idea of abolishing the slave trade was Thomas Woolman, a Quaker and tailor, of New-Jersey. He published many tracts on this species of traffic, went great distances to consult individuals on the subject, on which business he came to England, and went to York, where he caught the small pox, and died October 7, 1772.

SHAKSPEARE IN LOVE.

The annexed Letter, addressed to Shakspeare to Ann Hathaway, is extracted from a volume of miscellaneous papers, in the original writing of the Bard of Avon, formerly in the possession of Mr. S. Ireland. The original orthography is preserved as a curiosity, and we insert the effusion, to show that he who so fondled love with so much tenderness, at length, was compelled to acknowledge its supremacy, and ultimately became an abjectrous worshipper of the Blind God. In one of his plays, he makes his hero say, in ridicule of Love,

"For now my love is thaw'd,
Which, like a waxen image 'gainst a fire
Bears no impression of the thing it was."

After thus making himself merry at the expense of those aspiring swains, "who wither, pine and die" of "unrequited love," he recants, and like the Russian author, who was compelled by the Autocrat to eat a whole ox, Mr. William Shakspeare was, in consequence to an edict issued at the Court of Love, forced to swallow his own words. Hear what he says—

"I have done penance for contemning love,
Whose high imperious thoughts have punished me
With bitter fasts, and dails heart sore sighs:
For, in revenge of my contempt of love,
Love hath chas'd sleep from my enthralled eyes,
And made them watchers of mine own heart' sorrow.
O, gentle Proteus, love's a mighty lord!
And hath so humbled me, as I confess
There is no woe to his correction,
Nor to his service, no such joy on Earth!
Now can I break my fast, dine, sup and sleep,
Upon the very naked name of love!"

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

After having done penance for his sayings against "Almighty Love," he is found with "a lean cheek and a neglected beard," catching butterflies for Ann Hathaway, and performing all the silly tricks of a sighing, whimpering swain.

Extract.—Anna

As thou haste alwaye founde mee toe mye Wonte moite trewe soe thou shalt see I haue stryctlye kepte mye promyse. I praye you perfoune thys mye poore Locke withe thye bolinye Eyeses fore theme indeede shalle hylynges themselves howe and paye homage to ithe I doe assure thee on ruse hande thathe knittlede itte thy Wythe alone hathe done the wonke Neytherre thy gyldedde bawbie thatte enyeronnes the head of Majestye noe more honnures mosta weygttye wuhde give mee halle the joys as didde thysse mye lyttle worke for thee. The freinge thattie dydde nesrede approuche unloe itte was thatte which commethe nyghcate unlos God meeke aide Gentle Charytye turne thatte Virtue O Anna doe I love doe I cherysshe thee inne mye hearte forre thou arte an a talle Cedarre stretchynge forth its branches ande succouryngge smaller Plants fromme nypponge Winnetterre orr the boysterouse Wyndes Farewelle toe Morrowe by tymes I wille see thee till thenne Adewe sweet Love. Thyne evereee

Wm Shakspeare

Anna Hatherrewaye

VERSES TO ANNA HATHERREWAYE.

IS there inne heavenne aught more rare
Thanne thou sweete Nymphe of Avon fayre
Is there onne Earthe a Manne more trewe
Thanne Willy Shakspeare is toe you

Though fyckle fortune prove unkynde
Stille dothe she leave herte wealthe behynde
She neere the hearte canne forme anew
Norre make thye Wylly's love unnetrue

Though Age withe witherd hand doe stryke
The form moste fayre the face moste bryghte
Still doth she leave unnetouchedde and trewe
Thy Willy's love and freynshyppe too

Though deathe with neverre fayliige blowe
Dothe Manne and babe alyke bringe lowe
Yette doth he take naughte butte his due
And strikes notte Willy's hearte stille trewe

Synce thenne norre forretune deathe norre Age
Can faithful Willy's love asswage
Thenne doe I live and dye forre you
Thy syncere Willy and moste trewe

RECEIPTS.

To make Red Gooseberry Wine.—Take cold soft water, ten gallons; red gooseberries, eleven gallons, and ferment. Now mix raw sugar, sixteen pounds, beet-root, sliced, two pounds, and red tartar, in fine powder, three ounces. Afterwards put in sassafras chips, one pound, and brandy, one gallon, or less.—This will make 18 gallons.

To make Black Current Wine.—Take of cold soft water, ten gallons, black currants, six do. Ferment.—Mix raw sugar, twenty-five pounds, red tartar, in fine powder, six ounces, orange thyme, two handsful; then add brandy, two or three quarts. This will make eighteen gallons.

To make Strawberry Wine.—Take of cold soft water, seven gallons, cider, six ditto, strawberries, six do. Ferment. Mix raw sugar, sixteen pounds, red tartar, in fine powder, three ounces, the peel and juice of two lemons, then add brandy, two or three quarts. This will make 18 gallons.

To make Apricot Wine.—Boil together three pounds of sugar, and three quarts of water; and skim it well. Put in six pounds of apricots pared and stoned, and let them boil till they become tender. Then take them up, and when the liquor is cold bottle it. After taking out the apricots, let the liquor be bottled with a spoon of the seed dary. The apricots will make marmalade, and be very good to present use.

To make Lemon Wine.—Pare five dozen of lemons very thin, put the peels into five quarts of French brandy, and let them stand fourteen days. Then make the juice into a syrup with three pounds of single refined sugar, and when the peels are ready, boil fifteen gallons of water, with forty pounds of single refined sugar, for half an hour. Then put it into a tub, and when cool add to it one spoonful of yeast, and let it work two days. Then tun it, and put in the brandy, peels, and syrup. Stir them all together, and close up the cask. Let it stand three months, then bottle it, and it will be as pale and as fine as any citron water.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

Is the recipient, and indeed in more advanced stages of this unhappy complaint, the inhaling of the fumes arising from the burning of a compound oil, the basis of which is supposed to be common tar, has been of singular utility. A Mr. Tunewell, of Poole, Dorsetshire, has employed it with extraordinary success; the *modus operandi* he thus explains—"The first symptoms of this horrid disease are generally accompanied by an irritating cough, which arises from the excoriation of that beautiful and delicate structure, the lining of the air tubes, which no medicine can possibly reach; these excoriations aggravated by the cough, gradually degenerate into open and destructive ulcers, whereas the fumigation coming in immediate contact with these excoriations, or, perhaps, small ulcers, it healeth them, the cough ceases, the patient gains strength, and ultimately recovers."

THERMOMETER AT NINETY.

I wish I had a quart of punch—
Of ice a half a pound,
Into the punch the ice I'd launch,
And stir it round and round,
And when I'd stirred it round and round,
And cooled it to my mind,
I'd lift the cup and drink it up,
Nor leave a drop behind.

DR. DRY-AS DUST.

Handel's early oratorios were but thinly attended. That great composer would hinish, however, often pace upon the emptiness of the house, which, he said, "would make de moosic sound ill de better."

On a lady's entering the assembly room at York, Sterne asked her name; he was told it was Mrs. Hobson; on which he said, "he had often heard of Hobson's choice, but he never saw it before."

Mr. G. Bentley, before he went on the stage, was a captain in the army. One day he met a Scotch officer who had been in the same regiment; the latter was happy to meet his old messmate, but his Scotch blood made him ashamed to be seen with a player. He therefore hurried Mr. Bentley into an unfrequented coffee house, where he asked him very seriously "how could you disgrace the corps by turning play-actor?" Bentley replied that he had by no means considered it in that light; that, on the contrary, a respectable player, who behaved with the priety, was looked upon in the best manner, and kept the company of the best people. "And what mean, (said Sawney,) on yer get by this business of yours?" "Mean, (answered Bentley,) get almost a thousand a year." "A thousand a year?" "A thousand a year!" exclaimed the astonished Scotchman, "hae you ony vacancies in your corps?"

EPITAPH.

Here lies, regretted by all,
A skillful man, of science small,
A gentleman, though not of birth,
A worthy man, though little worth.

The following curious copy of a shop bill at Wigan, in Lancashire, Eng. appeared in the Public Ledger of the 8th January.

"I James William, parish clerk, sextone, town crier and bellman, makes and sells all sorts of baby ornaments, gingers, &c. likewise hair and wigs, drest and cut, on the shortest notice.

"N. B. I keeps an evening schooll, where I teach at reasonable rats, reeding, writin, and singing.

"I play the hoobey occasionably if wanted.

"My shop is next door, where I bleeds, draw teeth, and shoe horses, with the greatest ease.

"N. B. Children taut to dance, if agreable, at their own house by me J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron, and cast—alsoe cleaned and mended.

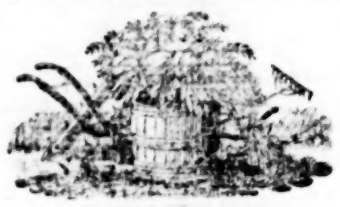
"N. B. A hat a pair of stockings to be cudgled for the best man in town school holiday. For particulars enquire within, or the hors shoe and bell, near the church, on tother side of the way.

"N. B. Look over the door for the fight of the three pidgeons.

"N. B. I sells good Ayle, and sometimes cider, Lodgings for single men."

For the Cholera Infantum, (or summer complaint of infants.)

2 ounces Syrup of Rhubarb. 2 drops of Aniseed Oil, well mixed up together, a tea spoon full to be given every half hour, until it operates, for a young infant—for a child six months old, two tea spoons full for the dose, and then as before, one every half hour, until it operates. Should the disease still retain considerable vigour, the use of the above may be repeated in forty-eight hours.



VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

One of the most simple and useful discoveries in agriculture, is to mix layers of green or new cut clover, with layers of straw in ricks or stacks; thus the strength of the clover is absorbed by the straw, which thus impregnated, both horses and cattle eat greedily, and the clover is dried and prevented from heating. This practice is particularly calculated for second crops of clover and grass.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South second street, to No. 147 near Spruce.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

JOHN McCLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Fancy paper, 162 Chestnut.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

B. H. BAND's Writing Academy, No. 30 South Second street, second door below Chestnut. Lessons given to individuals at their houses if preferred. nov 8—tf

MITH & WHALAND's Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 6 & 8 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

ANDERPUHER'S Cassimere Umbrellas, Parasols, and various other articles marked with Durable Ink at No. 27 North second street, Philadelphia. Specimens may be seen on application. jan 21—6m

AWNINGS, Sacks, Bed Ticks, Grain Bags, Wagon Covers, &c. &c. made and marked by J. Sanson, No. 6 Morris's Court, running from Jones's Alley, between First and Second streets, above Market. feb 1—6m

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 98 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Chintz Quilts.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 162 Vine street.—1

JOHN [illegible], Boot and Shoemaker, No. 312 North Front st. near Noble. [illegible]

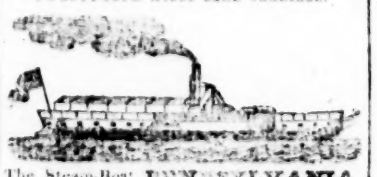
BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & cutter, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

E. HOLLINSHEAD, House Carpenter, 43 Arch Street—Shop in St John Street above Callowhill. 1—6m

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO. No. 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—189.

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 88 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—179

FARE REDUCED TO $3.
THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS
To New York,
Via Bordentown and Washington,
TWENTY FOUR MILES LAND CARRIAGE.



The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,
Will leave the first Wharf above Market street, every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. then take the Steam boat "ELISA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New York by five o'clock the same day.

FARE THROUGH $3.

The Boats have been completely fitted up, and an additional number of superior new Coaches added to the Line. The roads are in fine order, and every attention will be paid to accommodate the public, and merit a share of their patronage. For seats, apply at No. 11 Market street, or of the Captain on board the Boat, at Market street Wharf. All baggage at the risque of the owners. LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, May 20, 1836. *Proprietors.*

NEW YORK HOTEL,
No. 162 GREENWICH STREET,
A few doors north of Courtland street.
J. WATERMAN, having taken the above large and commodious establishment, solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Gentlemen who may give his house a preference, are assured that every exertion will be used to render their stay comfortable and agreeable. aug 17—tf

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN (N. J.)
WILLIAM ARNELL returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. The Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.
june 3—tf

PHILADELPHIA
Silver Spoon & Fork Manufactory,
N. W. Corner of Fifth and Cherry sts.
THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have constantly ready for sale articles in their line, such as Table, Tea, and Dessert Spoons, Table and Dessert Forks, Dessert Knives, Soup Ladles, Gravy Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Mustard and Salt Spoons, &c. &c. They have now and will always keep on hand a handsome assortment of the above articles, both put up and finished, finished in a very superior style, at the most reasonable prices. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to give them a call. Having been brought up to this business, we know as they are perfect masters of it and have for a number of years Manufactured for many of the first stores in this city, as well as elsewhere. Their Burnished work, marked "tassimed" shall be Manufactured generally of Spanish Dollars but never under the Standard of our country.—Finished work marked "Crowns" shall never be under the quality of French Crowns. This is the best Silver Manufactured in the United States and to give the public a guarantee they engage to pay $100 to any person who will assay their work so marked, and prove it below its stamp, also to forfeit double the amount on the work purchased. R. & W. WILSON.
N. B. Silver Plate and Spoons Repaired and Burnished in the neatest manner, and at the lowest rates.
march 18—tf

Two Apprentices Wanted.
WANTED, two boys from 14 to 16 years of age as apprentices to the Coopering business. Boys from the country would be preferred. Enquire at the N. W. corner of Third and Sixth streets. june 17—3t

LACE SCISSORS.
THE Subscriber has just received from the Ship Mercury, an assortment of superior Scissors with handsome ornamental handles, Lace Scissors, &c. &c. Also an extensive variety of Pen Knives, all warranted.
A. R. POOLE,
april 30—tf No. 66 Chestnut street.

PARSMORE & BARTLETT'S } WARRANTED SCYTHES.
OGELSBY & KERLIN'S } Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES.
GO DYEAR'S Patent Spring Steel Forks, Scythe Snaeds, Rakes, Scythe-Stones, &c.
And a general assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, and Brass Wares. Wholesale and Retail, by
SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,
june 10—3t No. 57 Market street.

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, North Sixth Street,
Two doors from Market street, west side.
june 3—6m

ELLINER.
AND other poems, by Charles West Thompson, just published, and for sale by
MAROT & WALLER,
6 mo 10—3t No. 87 Market street.

2D HAND PRINTING PRESS.
FOR sale cheap a second hand Ramage Press, super royal size, in good order. Apply to J. HOWE,
june 10—tf Corner of Crown and Cathrine sts.

OGELSBY'S SICKLES, &c.
OGELSBY'S, Snyder's and Kerlin's SICKLES, Garrett's Warranted Cast Steel SCYTHE; Parsmore's Heart, and English do; Patent Hay and Dung Forks, Rakes, and a general assortment of newly imported HARDWARE and CUTLERY, for sale by
JOSEPH P. HORNOR, Agent,
No. 47 Market Street.
The supply of Ogelsby's Sickles being very limited, purchasers are requested to call soon.
may 27—tf

THE SUBSCRIBER,
GEORGE TAGG,
Late the Firm of Joseph Sharp & Co. South Second street,
HAS commenced business at 84 South Fourth street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail, on reasonable terms.
6 mo. 10—4t*

Z. HABERT, Dentist,
NORTHWEST corner of Ninth and Filbert streets. Teeth inserted neatly at a moderate charge; the Teeth Cleaned, Cured and Plugged for two dollars.
may 1—tf*

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,
No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,
HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY &c. march 8—tf

East Bradford Boarding School.
IN this Institution are taught the Latin, Greek, and French Languages in connexion with all the useful branches of an English education, comprising Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, by which the use of the Maps and Globes, and the various branches of the Mathematics viz. Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, theoretical and practical, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, Physical and Practical Astronomy, Optics, Fluxions, &c.
JOSEPH C. STRODE, } Teachers.
SAMUEL KAY }
TERMS.—The Latin, Greek and French Languages, including the Mathematics, per quarter, $12
The Mathematics, in addition to the minor branches, per quarter, 10
The Institution is located in a very healthy and pleasant part of Chester county, 25 miles from Philadelphia, 6 miles Western Boarding School, and 1½ from West Chester. Every attention is paid to the health, comfort, and morals of the students.
The Institution consists of twenty-five students. There are still a few vacancies.
Those desiring further information are referred to Joseph Lee, No. 50 South Front street—Joseph Warner, Race street—Michael Cox or Joseph Cather, No. 40 South Front street, Philadelphia.
Letters addressed to Joseph C. Strode, West Chester Post Office, will meet with prompt attention.
feb 26—eom*

MEADY'S PILLS.
THE benefits from these pills have been in use, and the unequivocal satisfaction they have given to all those deranged in their functions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being the best of family medicines. Without doubt, the best is merely known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all costiveness of the stomach, and never by neutralizing the acid, but by restoring that natural state of the secretions which give rise to the acid. At the same time that they are purgative, the weakest system may use them, or any age from the child to the man and grey headed sire, and give new life and vigour to the whole system.
Sold, in New York, by Hall & Brown, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the past year, and by C. H. B. & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia by Richard S. Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Coffin, Chestnut street. In Baltimore, by William Roberts and C. N. D. & S. Antrim, Market street, and by most of the druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

THE ANTHOLOGY,
OR POETICAL LIBRARY.
PART I containing Gold with Frontispiece, and other Minor pieces, illustrated with a highly finished engraving from designs by Westall.
Part II containing Lord Byron's Schoolmaster, Sir Ike, will be published June 15.
Published by A. R. Poole, 66 Chestnut street, and P. Thompson, Washington, and sold by all the principal Booksellers in the United States. may 27—tf

WANTED,
IMMEDIATELY, three or four first rate Vestmakers and Coat Makers; to them persons will be given constant employment and liberal wages. Apply at the store of
BAILLESON & BARNES,
april 8—tf S. E. corner of Fifth and Second sts.

AN ACCOUNTANT
NOT fully employed, will be willing to employ a part of his time in collecting debts, or in any miscellaneous writing. A line directed to J. B. left at 60 North Second street, will be attended to; satisfactory references will be given. The Income of a Boys School, to which a few Scholars is attached, will be disposed of and the School Room let. june 17—tf*

PASSMORE & BARTLETT'S } WARRANTED SCYTHES.
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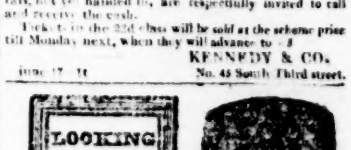
MEADY'S PILLS.
THE benefits from these pills have been in use, and the unequivocal satisfaction they have given to all those deranged in their functions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being the best of family medicines. Without doubt, the best is merely known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all costiveness of the stomach, and never by neutralizing the acid, but by restoring that natural state of the secretions which give rise to the acid. At the same time that they are purgative, the weakest system may use them, or any age from the child to the man and grey headed sire, and give new life and vigour to the whole system.
Sold, in New York, by Hall & Brown, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the past year, and by C. H. B. & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia by Richard S. Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Coffin, Chestnut street. In Baltimore, by William Roberts and C. N. D. & S. Antrim, Market street, and by most of the druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

THE ANTHOLOGY,
OR POETICAL LIBRARY.
PART I containing Gold with Frontispiece, and other Minor pieces, illustrated with a highly finished engraving from designs by Westall.
Part II containing Lord Byron's Schoolmaster, Sir Ike, will be published June 15.
Published by A. R. Poole, 66 Chestnut street, and P. Thompson, Washington, and sold by all the principal Booksellers in the United States. may 27—tf

WANTED,
IMMEDIATELY, three or four first rate Vestmakers and Coat Makers; to them persons will be given constant employment and liberal wages. Apply at the store of
BAILLESON & BARNES,
april 8—tf S. E. corner of Fifth and Second sts.

AN ACCOUNTANT
NOT fully employed, will be willing to employ a part of his time in collecting debts, or in any miscellaneous writing. A line directed to J. B. left at 60 North Second street, will be attended to; satisfactory references will be given. The Income of a Boys School, to which a few Scholars is attached, will be disposed of and the School Room let. june 17—tf*

MR. E. OSBORN'S
SELECT FEMALE ACADEMY
BANK STREET, PHILADELPHIA;
WHERE are taught the following branches of a classic and an English Education: viz. Orthography, Reading and Writing; the Elements of Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography and Astronomy, on an improved and easy plan, per quarter $5. The more advanced studies of the above, with Elocution, Composition, History, the use of the Maps and Globes, Use of the Globes, Geometry, Mensuration, Book keeping, Drawing and Vocal Music $8; the Latin and French Language, $12.
The most careful attention will be paid to the manners and morals of the pupils. After ten years' experience as an instructor Mr. Osborn hopes that he will give entire satisfaction to those parents and guardians who shall favour him with their patronage. Mr. Osborn has made arrangements with an experienced female to assist him in the duties of his school and teach such other branches as his patrons may desire.
march 25—tm



TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 125 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising part Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Back, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Dress Combs Spanish Shell Combs, which from the extreme and great resemblance of tortoise shell, are an attention. Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves as has prices on such as to induce sales. april 15—tf

STEAM BOAT LA FAYETTE,
WILL leave the wharf on the lower side of Market st. for on Tuesday and Friday mornings, at o'clock, for Mount Holly, returning the same evenings; will also leave the city on Wednesday and Saturday, at o'clock, for the ait mode, for Mount Holly. On Sundays the Boat will leave Cooper's Point what at 7 o'clock in the morning, and continue to run from there to Gloucester Point, throughout the day, touching at Camden each passage. june 17—3t*

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Captain John Rogers, deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate, to present them to MATHIAS ROGERS, Executor.
Haddonfield, New Jersey, Road one mile from the city.
june 17 4t*

Tales of the Wild and Wonderful,
OF sale at the Bookstore of J. G. & C. Adams, No. 209 North Fourth street, four doors above Callowhill and J. G. Adams, No. 133 Market, a few below Ninth street; also Woodstock, by the author of Waverly, Ivanhoe, &c.; a new edition of Mason on Self Knowledge; Nevins' Lectures on the Church Catechism, and Dyer's Sacred Music. A constant supply of Medical Students, and School Books, with a great variety of Stationery at reduced prices.
Book binding neatly executed.
Superior Black and Fancy Inks for sale at No. 209 Market street, on quart bottles to suit purchasers.
june 17—tf

PROPOSALS BY M. T. C. GOULD,
For publishing the Sermons of
Thomas Wetherald and Elias Hicks,
Delivered at the Yearly Meeting of Friends, in the City of New York, May, 1836. Together with Sermons delivered at Philadelphia, by Thomas W